# A COLLECTION OF PSALMS and HYMNS,

Extracted from various Authors.

And publiſhed

By the Reverend Mr. MADAN.

THE SECOND EDITION.

With an APPENDIX.

Let the Word of CHRIST dwell in you richly in all Wiſdom; teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging with Grace in your Hearts to the LORD. Col. iii. 16.

Speaking to yourſelves in Pſalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging and making Melody in your Heart to the LORD. Eph. v. 19.

Worthy is the LAMB that was ſlain, to receive Power, and Riches, and Wiſdom, and Strength, and Honour, and Bleſſing. Rev. v. 12.

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B.N.Q.
F. MADAN
OXFORD

# PREFACE.

IT is a true Obſervation I have ſomewhere met with, that there is no Part of divine Worſhip in which we more reſemble the *Saints in Light*, than when we are ſinging the Praiſes of our GOD. As this is ſo delightful an Exerciſe to all truly ſerious Perſons, I can't but think that every Attempt to render it as edifying as poſſible, will be acceptable.

The Pſalmiſt, ſays, Pſ. xlvii. 7. *Sing ye Praiſes with Underſtanding.* But this cannot be done where the Song aboundeth with Phraſes, either abſtruſe in themſelves, or beyond the Capacities of the Generality.

Again, it muſt be allowed there are Matters of *private Judgment* and *mere Opinion*, concerning which it is far better to *think* and *let think*, than to diſpute; theſe ſhould not appear, if by any Means they can be avoided, in a Book, chiefly deſigned for *Social Worſhip*: for we cannot join as we ought in *Teaching and Admoniſhing one another in Pſalms and Hymns and ſpiritual Songs*, if they are mix'd with any ſubject Matter for Difference and Diſputation.

Nei-

Neither can any Plan for this, or indeed for any Part of Worſhip be right, that is not laid upon the *true Foundation* for *all* the Praiſe that ſhall aſcend unto our GOD, now and for ever, even CHRIST JESUS THE RIGHTEOUS. In this Reſpect we muſt ſay, *Other Foundation can no Man lay, than that is laid, which is JESUS CHRIST*, 1. Cor iii. 11. Hence it is, that the *Pſalms of David* are ſo tranſcendently delightful; they are full of CHRIST. David tells us, Pſ. xlv. 1. His Tongue was the *Pen of a ready Writer*, becauſe *he ſpake of the Things he made touching the King*. And our *Hymns*, as well as our *Prayers* and *Sermons*, if not made *touching this* everlaſting *King*, are no better than Nadab and Abihu's *ſtrange Fire*, an *Abomination to the LORD. Whatſoever ye do in Word or Deed, do all in the Name of the* LORD JESUS, *giving Thanks to GOD and the Father by Him*, Col. iii. 17.

Firſt then, I have endeavoured to ſelect ſuch *Hymns*, as may be moſt Uſeful for *Edification* in reſpect of Plainneſs and Simplicity of Expreſſion. Not but *too many* will think I have not ſucceeded in this Point, and that there are Expreſſions here and there as abſtruſe as if they were written in *Arabic*. But let theſe Readers turn to 1 Cor. ii. 14. and there they will find the true Reaſon why they don't underſtand them

them, namely, becauſe they are the *very Words*, or have a very near Relation to the *very Words* of that divine *Book* which was given by the *Inſpiration of the Spirit of* GOD. In order to guide ſuch, I have put Marginal References where I have thought needful, to keep them, if haply they may be kept, from deſpiſing the Words of God himſelf, and ignorantly fall into the Grievous Sin of ridiculing the Scriptures. But theſe may be alſo uſeful for *others*, and if rightly attended to, will point out many very edifying Paraphraſes in various Parts of this Book, upon the ſacred Text.

2dly, I have endeavoured to avoid inſerting any thing that could tend to *doubtful Diſputations*, therefore have contrived as far as poſſible in collecting this little Volume, to lay aſide all thoſe *Notions*, about *Non-Eſſentials*, concerning which the *beſt* People *have* and *do* differ, that with *one Heart*, as well as *one Voice*, *all Chriſtians* may join in the Praiſes of our common Lord——I ſay *all Chriſtians*, for *Fundamentals* there are we muſt inſiſt upon, which if any Man doth not *maintain* and *believe*, we cannot allow him to be a *Chriſtian*.

Therefore the *Deiſt*, muſt not be ſurprized to find, the *Dignity* of fallen Man, together with the *moral Rectitude* of His Nature, the *Sufficiency of Reaſon*, and of the *Light of Nature*, and every other Article

and

and Circumſtance of the *Infidel Creed* utterly expunged.

The *Arian* will be much diſappointed, if he expects to find any thing herein, that in the leaſt countenances the *Nonſenſe* as well as the *Blaſphemy* of a *created God*, or one Sentiment that tends to eclipſe the glorious Beams of the SELF-EXISTENT SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

The *Socinian* and *Mahometan* muſt renounce their * *Koran*, before thy will be able to look upon the *Great Prophet*, JESUS of NAZARETH, as IMMANUEL, GOD WITH US, a Truth that lies at the Root of *Chriſtianity*, conſequently taught *throughout* this Book.

As for *Papiſts*, either *profeſſed* or *doctrinal*, they will find nothing about the *Merit* of Works, either *before* or *after Juſtification*, but the *Whole* of the Salvation of Sinners, is aſcribed to the *Atonement* and *Merit* of the *Blood* and *Righteouſneſs* of JEHOVAH in our Nature, *imputed* and *appiled* thro' *Faith*, to the Sinner's *Heart* and *Conſcience*, juſtifying his *Perſon*, and renewing and ſanctifying his *Nature*, thro' the Ope-

* *Koran* from the Arabic *Karaa* to read, ſignifies *a Book*. The *Koran* is that *Book* which the Followers of *Mahomet* look upon as their *Bible*: which correſponds with the *Socinian Writers* in allowing JESUS to be a *Prophet*, and no more.

Operation of the HOLY SPIRIT. of which he is thereby made a Partaker.

Hence the *Antinomian* muſt expect but little Contentment in peruſing the following *Hymns*, for they maintain, that without *Holineſs* (perſonal Holineſs, wrought in the Soul of a Believer, by the SPIRIT OF GOD, delivering him from the Dominion, and from the Love of all *Sin*, whether *inward* or *outward*) *no Man ſhall ſee the Lord.*

Nor will the mere *Formaliſt*, whatever outward Profeſſion he makes, whether *Churchman* or *Diſſenter*, have much Taſte for theſe Songs of *Sion*; for they maintain,

*No outward Forms can make us clean,*
*The* Leproſy *lies deep within.*

3dly, As due Care is taken to make the *Matter* of theſe *Hymns* as *Scriptural* as poſſible, ſo thou wilt find, gentle Reader, (and mayſt thou find its *Power* and *Sweetneſs* in thy Soul) that JESUS the *Great High Prieſt* and *bleſſed Apoſtle of our Profeſſion*, is the *grand Subject* (either mediately or immediately) of every *Song*, as He doubtleſs is of the whole *Revelation* of GOD——the *Teſtimony of Jeſus* is *the Spirit of Prophecy*, Rev. xix. 10. *He is* the *Way*, the *Truth* and the *Life*; *none can come to the Father*, *but*

*but by Him*, John xiv. 6. CHRIST *is all and in all*, Col. iii. 11. *He is the* ALPHA *and* OMEGA, the FIRST and LAST, the BEGINNING and END, Rev. i. 8. xxi. 6. *He* therefore, in the *Unity* of the *Eternal* GODHEAD, together with the *Father* and the *Holy Spirit*, three divine Perſons in one *Self-exiſtent* JEHOVAH, is the GOD of the *Chriſtians*. To this glorious LORD GOD of Heaven and Earth, may we be enabled to ſing Praiſes with *Underſtanding!* and to the Harmony of our *Voices*, add that of our *Hearts* and *Lives!* May theſe maintain a happy Concord with the *Word* and *Will* of *Chriſt Jeſus!* until we meet before the Throne of GOD and the LAMB, and with an *innumerable Company of bleſſed Angels and the Spirits of juſt Men made perfect*, ſhout forth the never ending Praiſes of *Him* that was *dead*, and is *alive again*, and *hath redeemed us unto GOD by his Blood*. So be it, LORD JESUS! Amen, and Amen.

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☞ Sacramental Hymns from Page 148 to the End.

# A COLLECTION OF PSALMS and HYMNS.

Wesley

## HYMN I.

### ISAIAH LV. ver. 1. &c.

I.

HO! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw nigh,
('Tis God invites the fallen Race)
Mercy and free Salvation buy,
Buy Wine, and Milk, and Gospel-
[Grace.

II.

Come to the living Waters, come,
Sinners, obey your Maker's Call,
Return, ye weary Wand'rers, home,
And find my Grace reach'd out to all.

III.

See, from the Rock a Fountain riſe!
For you in healing Streams it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor Price,
Ye lab'ring, burthen'd, Sin-ſick Souls.

IV.

Nothing ye in Exchange ſhall give;
Leave all you have, and are, behind;
Frankly the Gift of GOD receive,
Pardon, and Peace, in JESUS find.

## HYMN II. *Watts*

## VENI CREATOR.

I.

COME, holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,*
With all thy quick'ning Pow'rs,
Kindle a Flame of ſacred Love
In theſe cold Hearts of ours.

II.

Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of theſe earthly Toys;
Our Souls how heavily they go
To reach eternal Joys!

III.

In vain we tune our formal Songs;
In vain we ſtrive to riſe;
Hoſannas languiſh on our Tongues,
And our Devotion dies.

IV.

Dear LORD! and ſhall we ever live
At this poor dying Rate;
Our Love ſo faint, ſo cold to Thee,
And Thine to us ſo great?

Come

* Matt. iii. 16.

Come holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning Pow'rs:
Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's Love,
And that ſhall kindle ours.

## HYMN III.

### PSALM li. 10.

I.

O For an Heart to praiſe my GOD!
An Heart from Sin ſet free,
An Heart that's ſprinkled with the Blood *
So freely ~~ſpilt~~ for me!

II.

An Heart reſign'd ſubmiſſive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's Throne,
Where only CHRIST is heard to ſpeak, †
Where JESUS reigns alone.

III.

An humble, lowly, contrite Heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither Life, nor Death, can part
From Him that dwells within. §

IV.

An Heart in ev'ry Thought renew'd,
And fill'd with Love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A Copy, LORD, of Thine.

V.

Thy tender Heart is ſtill the ſame, ‡
And melts at human Woe:
JESU, for Thee diſtreſt I am,
I want thy Love to know.

* Heb. x 22. 1 Pet i. 2. † Job. xxii. 27.
§ 2 Cor. xiii. 5. ‡ Heb xiii. 8.

VI.

My Heart, Thou know'ſt, can never reſt
'Till Thou create my Peace,
'Till of mine *Eden* re-poſſeſt,
From Self, and Sin, I ceaſe.

VII.

Thy Nature, gracious LORD, impart,
Come quickly from above, *
Write thy new Name upon my Heart,
Thy new, beſt Name of Love.

## HYMN IV. *Watts*

### GOD glorious, and Sinners ſaved.

I.

FATHER, how wide thy Glory ſhines!
How high thy Wonders riſe!
Known thro' the Earth by thouſand Signs;
By thouſand thro' the Skies.

II.

Thoſe mighty Orbs proclaim thy Power,
Their Motions ſpeak thy Skill:
And on the Wings of ev'ry Hour
We read thy Patience ſtill.

III.

But when we view thy great Deſign
To ſave rebellious Worms;
Where Vengeance and Compaſſion join
In their divineſt Forms:

IV.

Here the whole DEITY is known,
Nor dares a Creature gueſs

Here

* Rev. ii. 17.

Which of the Glories brighteſt ſhone,
The Juſtice or the Grace.

V.

Now the full Glories of the LAMB
Adorn the heavenly Plains,
Bright Seraphs learn IMMANUEL's Name,
And try their choiceſt Strains.

VI.

O, may I bear ſome humble Part
In that Immortal Song;
Wonder and Joy ſhall tune my Heart,
And Love command my Tongue.

## HYMN V. C. Wesley

PSALM lxxxix. 14, 15, 16, 17.

I.

O What ſhall I do, my SAVIOUR to praiſe;
So faithful, and true, ſo plenteous in Grace;
So ſtrong to deliver, ſo good to redeem
The weakeſt Believer, that hangs upon him!

II.

How happy the Man, whoſe Heart is ſet free,
The People that can be joyful in Thee!
Their Joy is to walk in the Light of thy Face,
And ſtill they are talking of JESUS's Grace.

III.

Their daily Delight ſhall be in thy Name,
They ſhall, as their Right, thy Righteouſneſs (claim:
Thy Righteouſneſs wearing, and cleans'd by (thy Blood,
Bold ſhall they appear in the Preſence of GOD.

IV.

For Thou art their Boaſt, their Glory, and Pow'r,
And I alſo truſt to ſee the glad Hour,
My Soul's new Creation, a Life from the Dead,
The Day of Salvation, that lifts up my Head.

V.

Yea, LORD, I ſhall ſee the Bliſs of thine own,
Thy Secret to me ſhall ſoon be made known:
For Sorrow and Sadneſs, I Joy ſhall receive,
And ſhare in the Gladneſs of all that Believe.

## HYMN VI. C. Wesley

## INVITATION.*

I.

SINNERS, obey the Goſpel-Word,
Haſte to the Supper of your LORD,
Be wiſe to know your gracious Day,
All Things are ready, come away!

II.

Ready the Father is to own,
And kiſs his late returning Son; §
Ready the loving SAVIOUR ſtands,
And ſpreads for you his bleeding Hands,

III.

Ready the Spirit of his Love,
Juſt now the ſtony Heart to move; ‖
T' apply and witneſs with the Blood,
And waſh and ſeal you, Sons of GOD. ‡

IV.

Ready for you the Angels wait, †
To triumph in your bleſt Eſtate:
Tuning their Harps, they long to praiſe
The Wonders of redeeming Grace.

* Luke xiv. 16. § Luke xv. 20. ‖ Ez. xi. 19.
‡ 2 Cor. i. 22. † Luke xv. 7.

V.

Come then, ye Sinners, to your LORD,
To Happineſs in CHRIST reſtor'd;
His proffer'd Benefits embrace,
The Plenitude of Goſpel-Grace.

## HYMN VII. Watts

Rev. iv. 11. and v. 11, 12.

I.

COME, let us join our chearful Songs
With Angels round the Throne;
Ten thouſand thouſand are their Tongues,
But all their Joys are one.

II.

Worthy the LAMB that dy'd, they cry,
To be exalted thus:
Worthy the LAMB, our Hearts reply,
For he was ſlain for us!

III.

JESUS is worthy to receive
Honour and Pow'r divine;
And Bleſſings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

IV.

The whole Creation join in one,
To bleſs the ſacred Name
Of Him that ſits upon the Throne,
And to adore the LAMB.

## HYMN VIII. C. Wesley (altered)

### Nativity of CHRIST.

I.

HARK! The Herald Angels ſing,
Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on Earth and Mercy mild,
GOD and Sinners reconcil'd.

II.

Joyful all ye Nations riſe,
Join the Triumphs of the Skies?
With th' angelic Hoſt proclaim,
"CHRIST is born in *Bethlehem*!" *

III.

CHRIST, by higheſt Heav'n ador'd,
CHRIST the everlaſting LORD;
Late in Time behold him come,
Offſpring of a Virgin's Womb.

IV.

Veil'd in Fleſh the Godhead ſee,
Hail th' incarnate Deity!
Pleas'd as Man with Men t' appear,
JESUS our IMMANUEL here. §

V.

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteouſneſs!
Light and Life to all he brings,
Ris'n with Healing in his Wings.

VI.

Mild he lays his Glory by,
Born, that Man no more may die;
Born to raiſe the Sons of Earth,
Born to give them ſecond Birth.

Come

* Luke ii. 10, 11. § Iſ. vii. 14.

VII.

Come, Deſire of Nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble Home;
Riſe, the Woman's conqu'ring Seed,
Bruiſe in us the Serpent's Head.

VIII.

*Adam*'s Likeneſs now efface,
Stamp thine Image in its Place;
Second *Adam* from above,
Re-inſtate us in thy Love!

## HYMN IX.

C. Wesley

PHIL. iv. 4.

I.

REJOICE, the LORD is King;
Your LORD and King adore;
Mortals, give Thanks, and ſing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I ſay, rejoice.

II.

JESUS the Saviour reigns,
The GOD of Truth and Love;
When he had purg'd our Stains,
He took his Seat above:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I ſay, rejoice.

III.

His Kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er Earth and Heav'n:
The Keys of Death and Hell *
Are to our JESUS giv'n:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I ſay, rejoice.

* Rev i. 18

IV.

He ſits at GOD's right Hand,
Till all his Foes ſubmit,
And bow to his Command,
And fall beneath his Feet:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I ſay, rejoice.

V.

He all his Foes ſhall quell,
Shall all our Sins deſtroy,
And ev'ry Boſom ſwell
With pure ſeraphic Joy:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I ſay, rejoice.

VI.

Rejoice in glorious Hope,
JESUS the Judge ſhall come,
And take his Servants up
To their Eternal Home:
We ſoon ſhall hear th' Archangel's Voice,*
The Trump of GOD ſhall ſound, Rejoice.

## HYMN X. C. Wesley

### The poor Sinner.

I.

GOD of my Salvation, hear,
And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy Bleſſing to receive.
Full of Guilt alas! I am,
But to thy Wounds for Refuge flee: †
Friend of Sinners, ſpotleſs LAMB,
Thy Blood was ſhed for me.

Nothing

* 1 Theſſ. iv. 16. † Iſ. liii. 5.

II.

Nothing have I, LORD, to pay,
Nor can thy Grace procure;
Empty ſend me not away,
For I, thou know'ſt am poor;
Duſt and Aſhes is my Name,
My All is Sin and Miſery:
Friend of Sinners, ſpotleſs LAMB,
Thy Blood was ſhed for me.

III.

Without Money, without Price,
I come thy Love to buy;
From myſelf I turn my Eyes,
The Chief of Sinners I.
Take, O take me as I am,
And let me loſe myſelf in Thee: *
Friend of Sinners, ſpotleſs LAMB,
Thy Blood was ſhed for me.

## HYMN XI.

Wesley?
Psalms & Hymns
1743

MALACHI iv. 2.

I.

O Sun of Righteouſneſs ariſe,
With Healing in thy Wings;
To my diſeas'd, my fainting Soul
Thy Light Salvation brings.

II.

Theſe Clouds of Pride and Sin diſpel
By thine all-piercing Beam,
Lighten mine Eyes with Faith, my Heart
With holy Hope inflame.

III.

My Mind by thy all quick'ning Pow'r
From low Deſires ſet free,

Unite

* Phil. iii. 9.

Unite my ſcatter'd Thoughts, and fix
My Love entire on Thee.

IV.

FATHER, thy long-loſt Son receive;
SAVIOUR, thy Purchaſe own;
Bleſt COMFORTER, with Peace and Joy
Thy new-made Creature crown.

## HYMN XII. C. Wesley

1 Theſſ. v. 16. Rejoice evermore.

I.

REJOICE evermore,
With Angels above,
In JESUS's Power,
In JESUS's Love,
With glad Exultation
Your Triumph proclaim,
Aſcribing Salvation
To GOD and the LAMB. *

II.

Thou, LORD, our Relief
In Trouble haſt been,
Haſt ſav'd us from Grief,
Haſt ſav'd as from Sin;
The Pow'r of thy Spirit
Hath ſet our Hearts free,
And now we inherit
All Fulneſs in Thee.

III.

All Fulneſs of Peace,
All Fulneſs of Joy,
And ſpiritual Bliſs
That never ſhall cloy:

To

* Rev. vii, 10.

To us it is given
In JESUS to know,
A Kingdom of Heaven,
An Heaven below.

IV.

No longer we join,
Where Sinners invite,
Or envy the Swine
Their brutiſh Delight;
Their Joy is all Sadneſs,
Their Mirth is all vain,
Their Laughter is Madneſs,
Their Pleaſure is Pain.

V.

O may they at laſt
With Sorrow return,
The Pleaſure to taſte
For which they were born!
Our JESUS receiving,
Our Happineſs prove,
The Joy of Believing,
The Heaven of Love.

## HYMN XIII.

Gambold

Heb. xi. 14, 15, 16.

I.

O Tell me no more
Of this World's vain Store;
The Time for ſuch Trifles
With me now is o'er.

II.

A Country I've found,
Where true Joys abound;

To dwell I'm determin'd
On that happy Ground.

III.

The Souls that believe,
In Paradiſe live,
And me in that Number
Will JESUS receive.

IV.

My Soul don't delay,
He calls thee away;
Riſe, follow thy SAVIOUR,
And bleſs the glad Day.

V.

No Mortal doth know
What He can beſtow,
What Light, Strength, and Comfort;
Go after Him, go.

VI.

And when I'm to die,
"Receive me," I'll cry,
For JESUS hath lov'd me,
I cannot ſay why.

VII.

And now I'm in Care
My Neighbours may ſhare
Theſe Bleſſings: To ſeek them
Will none of your dare?

VIII.

In Bondage, O why!
And Death will you lie,
When One here aſſures you
Free Grace is ſo nigh?

## HYMN XIV. C. Wesley

I.

LORD and GOD of heav'nly Pow'rs,
Hallelujah.
Their's, and O benignly our's, Hallelujah.
Glorious King, let Earth proclaim, Hallelujah.
Worms attempt to chaunt thy Name, Hallelujah.

II.

Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow, Hallelujah.
Hear, the Word's Atonement Thou, Hallelujah.
JESUS, in thy Name we pray, Hallelujah.
Take, O take our Sins away, Hallelujah.

III.

Thee to laud in Songs divine, Hallelujah.
Angels and Archangels join, Hallelujah.
We with them our Voices raiſe, Hallelujah.
Echoing thine eternal Praiſe, Hallelujah.

IV.

Holy, Holy, Holy LORD! Hallelujah.
Live, by Heav'n and Earth ador'd, Hallelujah.
Full of Thee, they ever cry, Hallelujah.
" Glory be to GOD on high," * Hallelujah.

## HYMN XV. C. Wesley

Blind Bartimeus, Luke xviii. 35.

I.

LORD, if now thou paſſeſt by me,
Stand and call me unto Thee,
Freely, fully, juſtify me,
Give me Eyes thy Love to ſee;

Love

* Luke ii. 14.

Love, that brought Thee down from Heaven,
Made my GOD a Man of Grief:
Let it ſhew my Sins forgiven;
Help, O help mine Unbelief!

II.

Long I for thy Love have waited,
Begging ſat by the Way-ſide,
Still I am not new created,
Still I am not ſanctify'd.
Thou, O LORD, in great Compaſſion,
Haſt in Part my Sight reſtor'd;
Shew me all thy full Salvation,
Make the Servant as his LORD.

## HYMN XVI.

C. Wesley

Pſ. cxxxi. Matt. xi. 29.

Ps. & H. 2d. Ed. 1743

I.

LORD, if Thou the Grace impart,
Poor in Spirit, meek in Heart,
I ſhall as my Maſter be,
Rooted in Humility.

II.

From the Time that Thee I know,
Nothing ſhall I ſeek below,
Aim at Nothing great or high,
Lowly both in Heart and Eye.

III.

Simple, teachable, and mild,
Chang'd into a little Child, *
Pleas'd with all the LORD provides,
Wean'd from all the World beſides.

IV.

FATHER! fix my Soul on Thee,
Ev'ry Evil let me flee,

* Mark x 15.

Nothing want beneath, above,
Happy, happy in thy Love!

V.

O! that all may ſeek and find,
Ev'ry Good in JESUS join'd!
Him let *Iſrael* ſtill adore,
Truſt Him, praiſe Him evermore!

## HYMN XVII. *Cennick*

Iſ. xxxv. 8, 9, 10.

I.

JESUS my all, to Heav'n is gone,
He whom I fix my Hopes upon;
His Track I ſee, and I'll purſue
The narrow Way, 'till Him I view.

II.

The Way the holy Prophets went,
The Road that leads from Baniſhment;
The King's Highway of Holineſs
I'll go, for all his Paths are Peace.

III.

No Stranger may proceed therein,
No Lover of the World and Sin,
No Lion, no devouring Care,
No Sin, nor Sorrow ſhall be there.

IV.

No, nothing may go up thereon,
But trav'ling Souls, and I am one:
Way-faring Men, to *Canaan* bound,
Shall only in the Way be found.

V.

This is the Way I long have ſought,
And mourn'd becauſe I found it not;

My Grief a Burden long has been,
Becauſe I could not ceaſe from Sin.

VI.

The more I ſtrove againſt it's Pow'r, *
I ſinn'd and ſtumbled but the more,
Till late I heard my SAVIOUR ſay,
" Come hither, Soul, " ‡ I am the Way.

VII.

Lo! glad I come, and Thou bleſs'd LAMB,
Shalt take me to Thee as I am;
Nothing but Sin I Thee can give,
Nothing but Love ſhall I receive. ‖

VIII.

Then will I tell to Sinners round;
What a dear SAVIOUR I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming Blood,
And ſay, " Behold the Way to GOD." †

## HYMN XVIII. C. Wesley

I.

GLORY be to GOD on high,
GOD whoſe Glory fills the Sky;
Peace on Earth to Men forgiv'n,
Man, the well belov'd of Heav'n.

II.

CHRIST our LORD and GOD we own,
CHRIST the FATHER's only SON,
LAMB of GOD for Sinners ſlain,
SAVIOUR of offending Man,

Bow-

* Rom. vii. 14. &c. ‡ John xiv. 6. ‖ Hoſ. xiv. 4. † John. i. 29.

III.

Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow,
Hear, the World's Atonement Thou,
Jesu' in thy Name we pray,
Take, O take, our Sins away.

IV.

Pow'rful Advocate with God,
Juſtify us by thy Blood;
Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow,
Hear, the World's Atonement Thou.

## HYMN XIX. *Addison*

Pſ. xxiii. John x. 11.

I.

THE Lord my Paſture ſhall prepare,
And feed me with a Shepherd's Care.
His Preſence ſhall my Wants ſupply;
And guard me with a watchful Eye;
My Noon-day Walks he ſhall attend,
And all my Mid-night Hours defend.

II.

When in the ſultry Glebe I faint,
Or on the thirſty Mountain pant,
To fertile Vales and dewy Meads
My weary wand'ring Steps he leads;
Where peaceful Rivers, ſoft and ſlow,
Amid the verdant Landskip flow.

III.

Though in the Paths of Death I tread,
With gloomy Horrors overſpread,
My ſtedfaſt Heart ſhall fear no Ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me ſtill;
Thy friendly Crook ſhall give me Aid,
And guide me through the dreadful Shade.

IV.

Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,
Thro' devious lonely Wilds I ſtray,
Thy Bounty ſhall my Pains beguile,
The barren Wilderneſs ſhall ſmile,
With ſudden Greens and Herbage crown'd,
And Streams ſhall murmur all around.

## HYMN XX. *Herbert*

1 Cor. xv. 52. 1 Theſ. iv. 16.

I.

"COME to Judgment, come away,
(Hark, I hear th' Arch-angel ſay,
Summoning the Dead to riſe)
" Haſte, reſume, and lift your Eyes,
" Hear ye Sons of *Adam* hear,
" Man before thy GOD appear.

II.

Come to Judgment, come away,
This the laſt the dreadful Day:
Sov'reign Author, Judge of all,
Duſt obeys thy quick'ning Call,*
Duſt no other Voice will heed,
Thine the Trump that wakes the Dead.

III.

Come to Judgment, come away,
Ling'ring Man no longer ſtay,
Thee let Earth at length reſtore,
Pris'ner in her Womb no more,
Burſt the Barriers of the Tomb,
Riſe to meet thine inſtant Doom!

Come

* John v. 25.

IV.

Come to Judgment, come away,
Wide diſpers'd howe'er ye ſtray,
Loſt in Fire, or Air, or Main, *
Kindred Atoms meet again,
Sepulch'red where'er ye reſt,
Mix'd with Fiſh, or Bird, or Beaſt.

V.

Come to Judgment, come away,
Help, O CHRIST, thy Work's Decay;
Man is out of Order hurl'd,
Parcel'd out to all the World:
LORD, thy broken Concert raiſe,
And the Muſick ſhall be Praiſe.

## HYMN XXI. C. Wesley

Lam. i. 12.

I.

ALL ye that paſs by,
To JESUS draw nigh,
To you is it nothing that JESUS ſhould die?
Your Ranſom and Peace,
Your Surety he is;
Come ſee if there ever was Sorrow like His.

II.

For what you have done
His Blood muſt atone,
The FATHER hath puniſh'd for you his dear SON;
The LORD, in the Day ‖
Of his Anger, did lay
Our Sins on the LAMB, and He bore them away.

III.

He anſwer'd for all,
O come at his Call,
And low at his Croſs with Aſtoniſhment fall!

* Iſ. liii. 6. ‖ Rev. xx. 13.

But lift up your Eyes,
At JESUS's Cries,
Impaſſive He ſuffers! Immortal He dies!

IV.

For you and for me
He pray'd on the Tree,
The Pray'r is accepted, the Sinner is free;
The Sinner am I,
Who on JESUS rely,
And come for the Pardon GOD cannot deny.*

V.

My Pardon I claim,
For a Sinner I am,
A Sinner believing in JESUS's Name; §
He purchas'd the Grace
Which now I embrace,
O FATHER, thou know'ſt he hath dy'd in my (Place.

VI.

His Death is my Plea,
My Advocate ſee,
And hear the Blood ſpeak ‖ that hath anſwer'd (for me.
Acquitted I was,
When he bled on the Croſs,
And by loſing his Life he hath carry my (Cauſe.

## HYMN XXII. C. Wesley

Luke xiv. 16.

I.

COME Sinners to the Goſpel Feaſt,
Let every Soul be JESU's Gueſt,

* Tit. i. 2. Heb. vi. 18. § Rom. ix. 33.
‖ Heb. xii. 24.

Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all Mankind.

II.

Do not begin to make Excuſe,
Ah! do not ye his Grace refuſe;
This World's vain Cares and Luſts forſake,
What Jesus freely gives ye take.

III.

Have me excus'd, why will ye ſay,
From Health, and Life, and Liberty,
From all that is in Jesus giv'n,
From Pardon, Holineſs, and Heav'n!

IV.

Come then ye Souls by Sin oppreſt,*
Ye reſtleſs Wand'rers after Reſt,
Ye poor, and maim'd, and halt, and blind,
In Christ an hearty Welcome find.

V.

Come, and partake the Goſpel-feaſt,
Be ſav'd from Sin in Jesus' Reſt;
O taſte the Goodneſs of our God,
And eat his Fleſh, and drink his Blood, †

VI.

See him ſet forth before your Eyes, §
Behold the bleeding Sacrifice!
His offer'd Love make haſte, embrace,
And freely now be ſav'd by Grace.

VII.

Ye who believe his Record true,
Shall ſup with Him, and He with you; ‖
Come to the Feaſt, be ſav'd from Sin,
For Jesus waits to take you in.

This

* Matt. xi. 28. † John vi. 51, 53. § Gal. iii. 1. ‖ Rev. iii. 26.

VIII.

This is the Time, no more delay,
This is the glorious Gospel-day;
Come in this Moment at his Call,
And live for Him who dy'd for all.

## HYMN XXIII. C. Wesley

When they saw the STAR they rejoiced.

Matt. ii. 10.

I.

SONS of Men, behold from far,
Hail the long expected Star,
*Jacob*'s Star, that gilds the Night,
Guides bewildred Nature right.

II.

Fear not hence that there should flow
Wars or Pestilence below,
Wars it bids and Tumults cease,
Ushering in the Prince of Peace.

III.

Mild He shines on all beneath,
Piercing thro' the Shades of Death,
Scatt'ring Error's wide-spread Night,
Kindling Darkness into Light.

IV.

Nations all far off and near,
Haste to see your GOD appear;
Haste, for Him your Hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there. *

They

* 2 Pet. i. 19.

V.

There behold the Day-ſpring riſe, *
Pouring Eye-ſight on your Eyes;
GOD in his own Light ſurvey,
Shining to the perfect Day.

VI.

Sing ye Morning-ſtars again, †
GOD deſcends on Earth to reign!
Deigns for Man his Life t' employ,
Shout, ye Sons of GOD, for Joy!

## HYMN XXIV.

C. Wesley

I.

JESU, Friend of Sinners, hear,
Yet once again I pray,
From my Debt of Sin ſet clear,
For I have nought to pay.
Speak, O ſpeak the kind Releaſe,
A poor backſliding Soul reſtore; §
Love me freely, ſeal my Peace,
And bid me ſin no more. ‖

II.

Sin's Deceitfulneſs hath ſpread,
An Hardneſs o'er my Heart;
But if Thou thy Spirit ſhed,
The ſtony ſhall depart:
Shed thy Love, thy Tenderneſs,
And let me feel the ſoftning Pow'r;
Love me freely, ſeal my Peace,
And bid me ſin no more.



* Luke i. 78. † Job xxxviii. 7. § Hoſ. xiv. 4.
‖ John viii. 11.

III.

For this only Thing I pray,
And this will I require,
Take the Pow'r of Sin away,
Take ev'ry vain Deſire:
Perfect me in Holineſs *
Thine Image to my Soul reſtore,
Love me freely, ſeal my Peace,
And bid me ſin no more.

## HYMN XXV. C. Wesley

### A MORNING Hymn.

I.

JESUS, the all-reſtoring Word,
Our fallen Spirit's Hope,
After thy lovely Likeneſs LORD,
O when ſhall we wake up!

II.

Thou, O our GOD, Thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way;
Quicken our Souls, inſtruct our Hearts,
Our ſinking Footſteps ſtay.

III.

All that Thou doſt on Earth beſtow,
Of Heaven, vouchſafe to give,
Give us, O LORD, Thyſelf to know,
In Thee to † walk, and live.

IV.

Fill us with all the Life of Love,
In myſtic Union join §
Us to thyſelf, and let us prove
The Fellowſhip divine.

Open

* 2 Cor. vii, 1. † Col. ii. 6. § John xv. 5.

V.

Open the Intercourſe between
Our longing Souls and Thee,
Never to be broke off again
Thro' all Eternity.

VI.

Grant this O LORD! for Thou haſt died
That we might be forgiv'n,
Thou haſt the Righteouſneſs ſupplied,
By which we merit Heaven.

## HYMN XXVI. C. Wesley

### An EVENING Hymn.

I.

JESUS, the all-atoning Lamb,
Lover of loſt Mankind,
Salvation in whoſe only Name
A ſinful World can find:

II.

We aſk thy Grace to make us clean,
We come to Thee, our GOD;
Open, O LORD, for this Day's Sin,
The Fountain of thy Blood. *

III.

Hither our ſpotted Souls be brought,
And ev'ry idle Word,
And ev'ry Work, and ev'ry Thought,
That hath not pleas'd our LORD.

IV.

Hither our Actions, righteous deem'd,
By Man, and counted good,
As filthy Rags by GOD eſteemed, †
'Till ſprinkled with thy Blood.

* Zech. xiii. 1. † Iſa. lxiv. 6.

## HYMN XXVII.

The Wiſdom of GOD Fooliſhneſs with Men. 1 Cor. i. 23, 24.

I.

O SAVIOUR, Thou thy Myſteries
Haſt often cover'd from the Wiſe,
And Babes thy Glory ſhew'd; *
Thy Wiſdom far ſurpaſſes all
What ſtudious Mortals Wiſdom call,
Thou holy LAMB of GOD.

II.

The nat'ral Man can't right conceive †
The glorious Things which we believe,
How thou did'ſt us redeem;
The Things thy Spirit teacheth us,
The Merit of thy Blood and Croſs,
Are Fooliſhneſs to him.

III.

They this World's Wiſdom ſeek and gain,
That Wiſdom which thou calleſt vain,
But Oh! are Strangers ſtill
To that which makes our Spirits wiſe,
And ſets before our waiting Eyes,
What is our SAVIOUR's Will.

IV

Thrice happy then are we, who prove
The Peace of GOD, his Truth and Love,
Things freely to us giv'n,
Theſe Earneſts are of greater Bliſs,
The Earneſt of that Happineſs
Which we ſhall have in Heav'n.

HYMN

* Matt. xi. 25. † 1 Cor. ii. 14.

## HYMN XXVIII.

The Sinner converted. Is. xxxviii. 17, 19.

*Thou haſt in Love to my Soul delivered it from the Pit of Corruption; for thou haſt caſt all my Sins behind thy Back. The Living, the Living, he ſhall praiſe thee, as I do this Day.*

I.

WHEN with my Mind devoutly preſt,
Dear SAVIOUR, my revolving Breaſt
Would paſt Offences trace;
Trembling I make the black Review,
Yet pleas'd behold, admiring too,
The Power of changing Grace.

II.

This Tongue, with Blaſphemies defil'd,
Theſe Feet to erring Paths beguil'd,
In heav'nly League agree;
Who could believe ſuch Lips could praiſe,
Or think my dark and winding Ways
Should ever lead to Thee?

III.

Theſe Eyes, that once abus'd their Sight,
Now lift to Thee their wat'ry Light,
And weep a ſilent Flood;
Theſe Hands aſcend in ceaſeleſs Pray'r;
O waſh away the Stains they wear,
In pure redeeming Blood!

IV.

Theſe Ears, that pleas'd could entertain
The midnight Oath, the luſtful Strain,
When round the feſtal Board;

Now deaf to all th' enchanting Noiſe,
Avoid the Throng, deteſt the Joys,
And preſs to hear thy WORD.

V.

Thus art Thou ſerv'd in ev'ry Part,
And now thou doſt transform my Heart,
That droſſy Thing refine:
Now Grace doth Nature's Strength controul,
And a new Creature—Body—Soul—
Are, LORD, for ever thine.

## HYMN XXIX.

Farewell to the World, ~~Byrom~~ from the French J Wesley tr

I.

WORLD adieu! thou real Cheat,
Oft have thy deceitful Charms
Fill'd my Heart with fond Conceit,
Fooliſh Hopes, and falſe Alarms:
Now I ſee, as clear as Day,
How thy Follies paſs away.

II.

Vain thy entertaining Sights,
Falſe thy Promiſes renew'd,
All the Pomp of thy Delights
Does but flatter and delude:
Thee I quit, for Heav'n above,
Object of the nobleſt Love.

III.

Farewel Honour's empty Pride,
Thy own nice, uncertain Guſt,
If the leaſt Miſchance betide,
Lays thee lower than the Duſt:
Wordly Honours end in Gall,
Riſe To-day—To-morrow fall.

IV.

Fooliſh Vanity—Farewel—
More inconſtant than the Waves,
Where thy ſoothing Fancies dwell,
Pureſt Tempers they deprave:
He, to whom I fly from thee,
JESUS CHRIST ſhall ſet me free.

V.

Let not, LORD! my wand'ring Mind
Follow after fleeting Toys,
Since, in Thee alone, I find
Solid and ſubſtantial Joys;
Joys that never overpaſt,
Thro' Eternity ſhall laſt.

VI.

LORD! how happy is a Heart
After Thee while it aſpires!
True and faithful as Thou art,
Thou ſhalt anſwer it's Deſires:
It ſhall ſee the glorious Scence
Of thine everlaſting Reign.

## HYMN XXX. C. Wesley

### The Triumph of Faith.

I.

HEAD of the Church triumphant!
We joyfully adore Thee;
Till Thou appear,
Thy Members here,
Shall ſing like thoſe in Glory,
We lift our Hearts and Voices
With bleſt Anticipation,

And cry aloud,
And give to GOD
The Praiſe of our Salvation.

II.

While in Affliction's Furnace,
And paſſing thro' the Fire,
Thy Love we Praiſe,
Which knows our Days,
And ever brings us nigher.
We clap our Hands exulting, *
In thine Almighty Favour,
The Love divine
Which made us Thine
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

III.

Thou doſt conduct thy People
Thro' Torrents of Temptation,
Nor will we fear,
Whilſt Thou art near,
The Fire of Tribulation.
The World with Sin and Satan
In vain our March oppoſes;
By Thee we ſhall
Break thro' them all,
And ſing the Song of Moſes. †

IV.

By Faith we ſee the Glory,
To which Thou ſhalt reſtore us,
The Croſs deſpiſe
For that high Prize
Which Thou haſt ſet before us.

And

* Pſalm xlvii. 1. † Exod. xv, 13.

And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,*
Shall ſee Thee ſtand
At GOD's Right-hand,
To take us up to Heaven.

## HYMN XXXI. *Watts.*

### Heavenly Joy on Earth.

I.

COME ye that love the LORD,
And let your Joys be known,
Join in a Song with ſweet Accord,
While ye ſurround the Throne.

II.

The Sorrows of the Mind
Be baniſh'd from the Place;
Religion never was deſign'd †
To make our Pleaſures leſs.

III.

Let thoſe refuſe to ſing
Who never knew our GOD;
But Children of the heav'nly King
Will ſpeak their Joys abroad.

IV.

The Men of Grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celeſtial Fruits, on earthly Ground,
From Faith and Hope may grow.

V.

The Hill of Zion yields
A thouſand ſacred Sweets,

Before

* Acts vii. 55. † Prov, iii. 17. 1 Pet. i. 8.

Before we reach the heav'nly Fields,
Or walk the golden Streets. *

VI.

Then let our Songs abound,
And ev'ry Tear be dry,
We're marching thro' IMMANUEL's Ground
To fairer Worlds on high.

## HYMN XXXII. C. Wesley

### Reſurrection of CHRIST.

I.

CHRIST the LORD is riſen To-day!
Sons of Men and Angels ſay,
Raiſe your Joys and Triumphs high,
Sing ye Heav'ns, and Earth reply.

II.

Love's redeeming Work is done,
Fought the Fight, the Battle won:
Lo! our Sun's Eclipſe is o'er,
Lo! He ſets in Blood no more.

III.

Vain the Stone, the Watch, the Seal,
CHRIST hath burſt the Gates of Hell:
Death in vain forbids his Riſe,
CHRIST hath open'd Paradiſe.

IV.

Lives again our glorious King,
Where O Death is now thy Sting!
Once He died our Souls to ſave,
Where thy Victory, O Grave!

Soar

* Rev. xxi. 18. 21.

V.

Soar we now where CHRIST has led,
Foll'wing our exalted Head,
Made like Him, like Him we riſe,
Our's the Croſs, the Grave, the Skies.

VI.

What tho' once we periſh'd all
Part'ners of our Parent's Fall,
Second Life we all receive,
In our Heav'nly *Adam* live.

VII.

Hail the Lord of Earth and Heav'n!
Praiſe to Thee by both be giv'n!
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail! the *RESURRECTION—THOU!

VIII.

King of Glory! Soul of Bliſs!
Everlaſting Life is this—
Thee to ‡Know—Thy Pow'r to prove,
Thus to ſing, and thus to love.

## HYNM XXXIII.

## ASCENSION.

I.

HAIL the Day that ſees Him riſe,
Raviſh'd from our wiſhful Eyes!
CHRIST a while to Mortals giv'n,
Re-aſcends his native Heav'n,
There the pompous Triumph waits:
"Lift your Heads, eternal Gates!
"Wide unfold the radiant Scene,
"Take the King of Glory in!"

Him

* John xi. 25. ‡ John xvii. 3.

II.

Him tho' higheſt Heav'n receives,
Still He loves the Earth He leaves;
Tho' returning to his Throne,
Still he calls Mankind his own.
Still for us He intercedes,
Prevalent his Death He pleads;
Next Himſelf prepares our Place, †
Harbinger of human Race. ‖

III.

Maſter (may we ever ſay)
Taken from our Head To-day, §
See thy faithful Servants, ſee,
Ever gazing up to Thee! ‡
Grant, tho' parted from our Sight,
High above yon azure Height,
Grant our Hearts may thither riſe,
Foll'wing Thee beyond the Skies!

IV.

Ever upward let us move,
Wafted on the Wings of Love,
Looking when our LORD ſhall come,
Longing, gaſping after Home.
There we ſhall with Thee remain, *
Partners of thine endleſs Reign;
There thy Face unclouded ſee,
Find our Heav'n of Heav'n in Thee.

HYMN

† John xiv. 2. ‖ Heb. vi. 20. § 2 Kings ii 3.
‡ Acts i. 9. 10,, 11. * 1 Theſſ. iv, 17.

# HYMN XXXIV.

The Same. C. Wesley

PSALM XXIV. 7.

Lift up your Heads, O ye Gates, and be ye lift up, ye Everlasting Doors, &c.

I.

OUR LORD is risen from the Dead,
Our JESUS is gone up on high,
The Pow'rs of Hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky.

II.

There his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chaunt the solemn Lay,
Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates,
Ye everlasting Doors give Way!

III.

Loose all your Bars of massy Light,
And wide unfold th' etherial Scene;
He claims these Mansions as his Right,
Receive the King of Glory in!

IV.

Who is the King of Glory, who?
The LORD that all his Foes o'ercame,
The World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew,
And JESUS is the Conqu'ror's Name.

V.

Lo! his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chaunt the solemn Lay,
Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates,
Ye everlasting Doors give Way!

VI.

Who is the King of Glory, who?
The LORD of glorious Pow'r poſſeſt,
The King of Saints and Angels too,
GOD over all, for ever bleſt!

## HYMN XXXV.

PSALM XCV. 1. *Hammond*

I.

AWAKE, and ſing the Song *
Of Moſes and the LAMB,
Wake ev'ry Heart and ev'ry Tongue,
To praiſe the SAVIOUR's Name.

II.

Sing of his dying Love,
Sing of his riſing Pow'r,
Sing how He intercedes above
For thoſe whoſe Sins He bore.

III.

Sing till we feel our Hearts
Aſcending with our Tongues,
Sing 'till the Love of Sin departs,
And Grace inſpires our Songs.

IV.

Sing on your heav'nly Way,
Ye ranſom'd Sinners ſing,
Sing on, rejoicing ev'ry Day
In CHRIST th' eternal King.

V.

Soon ſhall ye hear Him ſay,
"Ye bleſſed Children come;" †
Soon will He call ye hence away,
And take his Wand'rers home. ‖

HYMN

* Rev. xv. 3. † Matt. xxv. 34. ‖ Heb. xiii. 14.

# HYMN XXXVI.

PSALM xciii. C. Wesley

I.

YE Servants of GOD,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name:
The Name all-victorious
Of JESUS extol;
His Kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

II.

The Waves of the Sea
Have lift up their Voice,
Sore troubled that we
In JESUS rejoice:
The Floods they are roaring,
But JESUS is here:
While we are adoring,
He always is near. ‖

III.

Men, Devils engage,
The Billows arise,
And horribly rage,
And threaten the Skies;
Their Fury shall never
Our Stedfastness shock,
The weakest Believer,
Is built on a Rock.

IV

GOD ruleth on high,
Almighty to save,

And

‖ Matt. xviii. 20.

And ſtill he is nigh,
His Preſence we have,
The great Congregation
His Triumph ſhall ſing,
Aſcribing Salvation
To JESUS our King.

V.

Salvation to GOD,
Who ſits on the Throne,
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the SON:
Our JESUS's Praiſes
The Angels proclaim,
Fall down on their Faces,
And worſhip the LAMB.

VI.

Then let us adore
And give Him his Right,
All Glory and Pow'r,
And Wiſdom, and Might;
All Honour and Bleſſing,
With Angels above,
And Thanks never ceaſing,
And infinite Love.

## HYMN XXXVII. *Watts*

I.

FROM all that dwell below the Skies,
Let the CREATOR's Praiſe ariſe;
Let the REDEEMER's Name be ſung,
Thro' ev'ry Land by ev'ry Tongue.

II.

Eternal are thy Mercies LORD,
Eternal Truth attends thy Word;
Thy Praiſe ſhall ſound from Shore to Shore,
Till Suns ſhall riſe and ſet no more.

## HYMN XXXVIII. Watts

### Salvation by Grace in CHRIST.

I.

NOW to the Pow'r of GOD Supreme,
Be everlasting Honours giv'n;
He saves from Hell, (we bless his Name)
He calls lost wand'ring Souls to Heav'n.

II.

Not for our Duties or Deserts *
But of his own abounding Grace,
He works Salvation in our Hearts,
And forms a People for his Praise.

III.

'Twas his own Purpose that begun
To rescue Rebels doom'd to die,
He gave us Grace in CHRIST his SON, †
Before he spread the starry Sky.

IV.

JESUS, the LORD, appears at last,
And makes his FATHER's Councils known, ‡
Declares the great Transactio ns past,
And brings immortal Blessings down.

## HYMN XXXIX. Watts

### The New Creation. Rev. xxi. 5.

I.

ATTEND, while GOD's eternal SON
Doth his own Glories shew;
" Behold! I sit upon my Throne,
" Creating all Things new.



" Na-

* Tit. iii. 5. † Eph. i. 4. ‡ Eph, i. 9.

II.

" Nature and Sin are paſt away,
" And the old Adam dies;
" My Hands a new Foundation lay,
" See a new World ariſe!"

III.

Mighty REDEEMER, ſet us free
From our old State of Sin,
O make our Souls alive to Thee,
Create new Pow'rs within!

IV.

Renew our Eyes, and form our Ears,
And mould our Hearts afreſh;
Give us new Paſſions, Joys, and Fears,
And turn the Stone to Fleſh!

V.

Far from the Regions of the Dead,
From Sin, and Earth, and Hell;
In the new World thy Grace hath made,
May we for ever dwell!

## HYMN XL.

Wesley translated.

I.

O Come, thou wounded Lamb of GOD!
Come, waſh us in thy cleanſing Blood;*
Give us to know thy Love, then Pain
Is ſweet, and Life or Death is Gain.

II.

Take our poor Hearts, and let them be
For ever clos'd to all but Thee:
Seal Thou our Breaſts, and let us wear †
That Pledge of Love for ever there.

How

* 1 John i. 7. Rev. i. 5. † 2 Cor. i. 22.

III.

How can it be, thou heav'nly King
That thou ſhould'ſt Man to Glory bring!
Make Slaves the Partners of thy Throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading Crown!

IV.

Ah, LORD! enlarge our ſcanty Thought,
To know the Wonders thou haſt wrought,
Unlooſe our ſtamm'ring Tongue to tell
Thy Love immenſe, unſearchable.

V.

Firſt-born of many Brethren Thou, ‡
To Thee both Earth and Heav'n muſt bow; §
Help us to Thee our All to give,
Thine may we die, thine may we live! ‖

## HYMN XLI.

I.

O Love divine, how ſweet Thou art!
When ſhall we find our longing Hearts
All taken up by Thee?
Oh make me pant and thirſt to prove *
The Greatneſs of redeeming Love,
The Love of CHRIST to me.

II.

GOD only knows the Love of GOD,—
O that it now were ſhed abroad
In each poor ſtony Heart!
For Love I'd ſigh, for Love I'd pine,
This only Portion, LORD, be mine,
Be mine this better Part!

O

‡ Rom. viii. 29. § Phil. ii. 9, 10.
‖ Rom. xiv. 8. * Pſ. xlii. 1.

III.

O that we could for ever ſit, †
With Mary, at the Maſter's Feet,
Be this our happy Choice!
Our only Care, Delight, and Bliſs,
Our Joy, our Heav'n on Earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's Voice. ‖

IV.

Thy only Love may we require,
Nothing on Earth beneath Deſire,
Nothing in Heav'n above;
Let Earth and all it's Trifles go,
Give us, O LORD, thy Love to know,
Give us thy precious Love!

## HYMN XLII.

The Second Advent. Rev. i. 7.

I.

LO! He comes with Clouds deſcending,
Once for favour'd Sinners ſlain!
Thouſand thouſand Saints attending, *
Swell the Triumph of his Train;
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen.

II.

Ev'ry Eye ſhall now behold Him,
Rob'd in dreadful Majeſty;
Thoſe who ſet at nought and ſold Him,
Pierc'd, and nail'd Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the True MESSIAH ſee.

Ev'ry

† Luke x. 38, &c. ‖ John iii. 29. * Jude xiv.

III.

Ev'ry Iſland, Sea, and Mountain,
Heav'n and Earth ſhall flee away; *
All who hate Him, muſt, confounded, ‖‖
Hear the Trump proclaim the Day;
Come to Judgment!
Come to Judgment! come away!

IV.

Now Redemption long expected,
See! in ſolemn Pomp appear!
All his Saints, by Man rejected,
Now ſhall meet Him in the Air! †
Hallelujah!
See the Day of GOD appear!

V.

Anſwer thine own Bride and Spirit, ‖
Haſten, LORD, the gen'ral Doom! §
The New Heav'n and Earth t' inherit, ‡
Take thy pining Exiles Home:
All Creation **
Travails! groans! and bids Thee come!

VI.

Yea! Amen! Let all adore Thee,
High on thine eternal Throne!
SAVIOUR, take the Pow'r and Glory;
Claim the Kingdom for thine own!
O come quickly! *
Hallelujah! Come, LORD, come!

HYMN.

*Rev. xx. 11. ‖‖Mic. vii. 16, 17. †1 Theſ. iv. 17. ‖ Rev. xxii. 17. § Vide Burial Service. ‡ Rev. xxi. 1. ** Rom. viii. 22, 23. * Rev. xxii. 20.

## HYMN XLIII. C. Wesley

The Same. Rev. xi. 15.

I.

HE comes! he comes! the Judge ſevere!
The ſeventh Trumpet ſpeaks him near:
His Lightnings flaſh, his Thunders roll,
He's welcome, to the faithful Soul,
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,
welcome to the faithful Soul.

II.

From Heav'n, angelic Voices ſound,
See the Almighty JESUS crown'd!
Girt with Omnipotence and Grace,
And Glory decks the SAVIOUR's Face,
Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory decks the
SAVIOUR's Face!

III.

Deſcending on his Azure Throne,
He claims the Kingdoms for his own:
The Kingdoms all obey his Word,
And hail him their triumphant LORD:
Hail him, hail him, hail him, hail him, hail
him, their triumphant LORD.

IV.

Shout all the People of the Sky,
And all the Saints of the MOST HIGH:
Our GOD, who now his Right obtains,
For ever and for ever Reigns:
Ever, ever, ever, ever, ever and for ever Reigns.

The

V.

The FATHER praiſe, the SON adore,
The SPIRIT bleſs for evermore:
Salvation's glorious Work is done,
We welcome Thee GREAT THREE IN ONE!
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome Thee GREAT THREE IN ONE!

## HYMN XLIV. *C. Wesley*

### Hymn to the TRINITY.

I.

HAIL holy, holy, holy LORD!
Be endleſs Praiſe to Thee!
Supreme, eſſential One, ador'd
In co-eternal Three.

II.

Enthron'd in everlaſting State,
E'er Time its Round began,
Who join'd in Council to create
The Dignity of Man. *

III.

To whom † Iſaiah's Viſion ſhew'd,
The Seraphs veil their Wings,
While Thee JEHOVAH, LORD and GOD,
Th' angelic Army ſings.

IV.

To Thee by myſtic Pow'rs on high
Were humble Praiſes given,
When John beheld with favour'd Eye ‖
Th' Inhabitants of Heaven.

V.

All that the Name of Creature owns,
To Thee in Hymns aſpire;

May

* Gen. i. 26, 27. † Iſ. vi. 2, 3. ‖ Rev. iv. 1. &c.

May we as Angels on our Thrones
For ever join the Choir!

VI.

Hail holy, holy, holy, LORD!
Be endleſs Praiſe to Thee;
Supreme, eſſential One, ador'd
In co-eternal Three.

## HYMN XLV. *Watts*

### Another.

WE give immortal Praiſe,
To GOD the FATHER's Love;
For all our Comforts here,
And better Hopes above:
He ſent his own
Eternal SON,
To die for Sins
That Man had done.
To GOD the SON belongs
Immortal Glory too,
Who bought us with his Blood,
From everlaſting Woe:
And now he lives,
And now he reigns,
And ſees the Fruit
Of all his Pains.
To GOD the SPIRIT's Name,
Immortal Worſhip give;
Whoſe new creating Pow'r
Makes the dead Sinner live:
His Work compleats
The great Deſign,
And fills the Soul
With Joy divine.

Almighty GOD, to Thee
Be endleſs Honours done;
The undivided THREE,
And the myſterious ONE!
Where Reaſon fails
With all her Pow'rs,
There Faith prevails
And Love adores.

## HYMN XLVI. C. Wesley

### ANOTHER.

I.

PRAISE be to the FATHER given,
CHRIST He gave
Us to ſave,
Now the Heirs of Heaven.

II.

Pay we equal Adoration
To the SON,
He alone
Wrought out our Salvation.

III.

Glory to th' Eternal Spirit,
Us He ſeals, *
CHRIST reveals, †
And applies his Merit.

IV.

Worſhip, Honour, Thanks and Bleſſing,
ONE in THREE,
Give we Thee,
Never, never ceaſing!



* Eph. i. 13. † 1 Cor. xii. 3.

## HYMN XLVII. *Seagrave*

### The brazen Serpent.

Numb. xxi. 9. John. iii. 14.

I.

WITH fiery Serpents greatly pain'd,
When Iſr'el's mourning Tribes com-
plain'd,
And ſigh'd to be reliev'd,
A Serpent ſtrait the Prophet made
Of molten Braſs, to View diſplay'd,
The Patients look'd and liv'd.

II.

But oh! what healing to the Heart,
Doth JESU's greater Croſs impart,
To thoſe who ſeek a Cure?
Iſr'el of old, and we no leſs,
The ſame indulgent Grace confeſs,
Whilſt Life and Breath endure.

III.

To Reaſon's View, ſo ſtrange Effect,
Self righteous Souls will ſtill reject,
And periſh in their Pride!
Not ſo the ſtung with Sin and Law,
Theſe all their rich Salvation draw,
From JESU's bleeding Side.

IV.

May we then view the matchleſs Croſs,
And other Objects count but Loſs,
No other Gain explore!
Here ſtill be fix'd our feaſted Eyes,
Teeming with Tears of glad Surprize,
And thankfully adore!

Hail

V.

Hail, great IMMANUEL, balmy Name!
Thy Praiſe the Ranſom'd will proclaim,
Thee we Phyſician call;
We own no other Cure but Thine,
Thou the Deliverer Divine,
Our Health, our Life, our all.

## HYNM XLVIII. Watts

Zech. xiii. 1.

I.

HOW ſad our State by Nature is,
Our Sin how deep it ſtains!
And Satan binds our Captive Souls
Faſt in his ſlaviſh Chains.

II.

But there's a Voice of Sov'reign Grace
Sounds from GOD's ſacred Word;
Ho! ye deſpairing Sinners, come
And truſt upon the LORD.

III.

O may we hear th' Almighty Call,
And run to this Relief!
We would believe thy Promiſe, LORD,
O help our Unbelief!

IV.

To the bleſt Fountain of thy Blood,
Teach us, O LORD, to fly:
There may we waſh our ſpotted Souls
From Crimes of deepeſt Dye!

V.

Stretch out thine Arm, victorious King,
Our reigning Sins ſubdue;

Drive

Drive the old Dragon from his Seat, *
With his infernal Crew.

VI.

Poor, guilty, weak, and helpleſs Worms,
Into thine Hands we fall;
Be Thou our Strength and Righteouſneſs,
Our JESUS and our all!

## HYMN XLIX. C. Wesley

1 John. iv. 16. latter Part.

I.

LOVE divine, all Love excelling,
Joy of Heaven to Earth come down!
Fix in us thine humble Dwelling,
All thy faithful Mercies crown:
JESUS! Thou art all Compaſſion,
Pure unbounded Love Thou art,
Viſit us with thy Salvation,
Enter every trembling Heart!

II.

Breathe! O breathe thy loving Spirit,
Into ev'ry troubled Breaſt!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd Reſt: ||
Take away the Pow'r of ſinning
Alpha and Omega be, †
End of Faith, as its Beginning, ‡
Set our Hearts at Liberty.

III.

Come! Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy Life receive!

Suddenly

* Rev. xii. 9. || Matt. xi. 28. † Rev. i. 8.
‡ Heb. xii. 2.

Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy Temples leave! *
Thee we would be always bleſſing,
Serve thee as thine Hoſts above,
Pray, and praiſe Thee without ceaſing,
Glory in thy precious Love.

IV.

Finiſh then thy new Creation,
Pure, unſpotted may we be,
Let us ſee thy great Salvation,
Perfectly reſtor'd by Thee!
Chang'd from Glory into Glory, §
'Till in Heaven we take our Place,
'Till we caſt our Crowns before Thee, ‖
Loſt in Wonder, Love, and Praiſe.

## HYMN L.

Thankſgiving. C. Wesley

I.

MEET and right it is to ſing
Glory to our GOD and King:
Meet in ev'ry Time and Place,
To rehearſe his ſolemn Praiſe.

II.

Join, ye Saints, the Song around,
Angels help the chearful Sound;
Publiſh thro' the World abroad
Glory to th' eternal GOD.

III.

Praiſes here to Thee we give,
Gracious Thou our Thanks receive;
Holy FATHER, ſov'reign LORD,
Ev'ry where be Thou ador'd!



* 2 Cor. vi. 16. § 2 Cor. iii, 18. ‖ Rev. iv. 10.

IV.

Tho' th' injurious World exclaim,
Sing we ſtill in JESU's Name;
SAVIOUR, Thee we ever bleſs,
Thee our LORD and GOD confeſs.*

## HYMN LI. Cennick

### MORNING.

RISE, my Soul! adore thy Maker;
Angels Praiſe,
Join thy Lays,
With them be Partaker.

II.

Sov'reign LORD of ev'ry Spirit,
In thy Light
Lead me right,
Thro' my SAVIOUR's Merit.

III.

Thou this Night was't my Protector.
With me ſtay
All the Day,
Ever my Director.

IV.

Holy, holy, holy Giver
Of all Good,
Life and Food,
Reign ador'd for ever!

V.

Glory, Honour, Thanks and Bleſſing,
ONE in THREE
Give we Thee,
Never never ceaſing!

HYMN

* John xx. 28.

## HYMN LII. Cennick

### EVENING.

I.

ERE I ſleep, for ev'ry Favour
This Day ſhew'd
By my GOD,
I will bleſs my SAVIOUR.

II.

O my LORD! what ſhall I render
To thy Name,
Still the ſame,
Gracious good, and tender!

III.

Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let thy Peace
Be my Bliſs,
'Till thou hence remove me.

IV.

Viſit me with thy Salvation;
Let thy Care
Now be near,
Round my Habitation.

V.

Thou my Rock, my Guard, my Tower,
Safely keep,
While I ſleep,
Me with all thy Power.

VI.

So, whene'er in Death I ſlumber,
Let me riſe
With the Wiſe,
Counted in their Number!

## HYMN LIII. Cennick 1743.

### The Same.

I.

NO farther go To-night, but ſtay,
Dear SAVIOUR, till the Break of Day:
Turn in, dear LORD, with me; *
And in the Morning when I wake,
Me in thine Arms, my JESUS, take, ‡
And I'll go on with Thee.

## HYMN LIV.

### The Same. Pſ. iv. 8.

Altered from Cennick

I.

I Will lay me down to ſleep,
And ſafely take my Reſt;
Me commend to JESU's Grace,
And as upon his Breaſt, §
So, if JESUS pleaſe, I'll ſleep;
While Troops of Angels are my Guard, †
O, my Shepherd! love and keep,
And be my great Reward!

## HYMN LV. Seagrave

### The Pilgrim's Song.

I.

RISE, my Soul, and ſtretch thy Wings,
Thy better Portion trace;
Riſe from tranſitory Things,
Tow'rds Heav'n, thy native Place:

* Gen. xix. 2. with Gal. iii. 7. ‡ Deut. xxxiii. 27.
§ Iſ. xl. 11. † Heb. i. 14.

Sun, and Moon, and Stars decay,
Time ſhall ſoon this Earth remove;
Riſe, my Soul, and haſte away
To Seats prepar'd above.

II.

Rivers to the Ocean run,
Nor ſtay in all their Courſe;
Fire aſcending ſeeks the Sun,
Both ſpeed them to their Source:
So a Soul that's * born of GOD
Pants to view his glorious Face, ‖
Upwards tends to his Abode,
To reſt in his Embrace.

III.

Ceaſe, ye Pilgrims, ceaſe to mourn, ‡
Preſs onward to the Prize;
Soon our SAVIOUR will return
Triumphant in the Skies:
Yet a Seaſon and you know
Happy Entrance will be giv'n,
All our Sorrows left below, §
And Earth exchang'd for Heav'n.

## HYMN LVI. *Watts*

### Public Thankſgiving.

I.

SHOUT to the LORD, and let our Joys
Thro' the whole Nation run;
Ye Britiſh Skies, reſound the Noiſe
Beyond the riſing Sun.

Thee

* John i. 12, 13. ‖ Pſ. xlii. 1, 2. ‡ Heb. xi. 13.
§ Iſ. xxxv. 10.

II.

Thee, mighty God, our Souls admire,
Thee our glad Voices ſing,
And join with the celeſtial Choir
To praiſe th' eternal King.

III.

Thy Pow'r the whole Creation rules,
And on the ſtarry Skies,
Sits ſmiling at the weak Deſigns *
Thine envious Foes deviſe.

IV.

Thy Scorn derides their feeble Rage,
And with an awful Frown,
Flings vaſt Confuſion on their Plots,
And ſhakes their Babel down.

V.

Almighty Grace defends our Land
From their malicious Pow'r;
Let *Britain* with united Songs
Almighty Grace adore.

## HYMN LVII.

Wesley Translates

Panting after God. Pſ. xlii. 1.

I.

THOU hidden Love of God, whoſe Height
Whoſe Depth unfathom'd no Man knows,
I ſee from far thy beauteous Light,
Inly I ſigh for thy Repoſe:
My Heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At Reſt, till it find Reſt in Thee.

* Pſ. ii. 4.

II.

Is there a Thing beneath the Sun,
That ſtrives with Thee my Heart to ſhare!
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The LORD of ev'ry Motion there:
Then ſhall my Heart from Earth be free,
When it has found Repoſe in thee.

III.

O hide this Self from me, that I
No more, but CHRIST in me may live! *
My vile Affections crucify,
Not let one darling Luſt ſurvive:
In all Things nothing may I ſee,
Nothing deſire, or ſeek, but Thee!

IV.

O Love! thy ſov'reign Aid impart,
To ſave me from low-thoughted Care:
Chaſe this Self-will though all my Heart,
Through all its latent Mazes there:
Make me thy duteous Child, that I
Ceaſeleſs may Abba FATHER cry. §

V.

Each Moment draw from Earth away
My Heart that lowly waits thy Call,
Speak to my inmoſt Soul, and ſay
I am thy Love, thy GOD, thy All!
To feel thy Pow'r, to hear thy Voice,
To taſte thy Love be all my Choice!

HYMN

* Gal. ii. 20. § Gal. iv. 6.

## HYMN LVIII. Cennick

### Calling to follow JESUS.

I.

COME, my FATHER's Family, *
Ye ranſom'd of the LORD,
Come, ye Sinners, who with me
Are ev'ry where abhorr'd; †
Let us gladly trace his Steps,
Who ſuffer'd Death among the Jews,
Whom the friendleſs Soul accepts, ‖
Whom all beſide refuſe.

II.

JESUS, the deſpis'd and mean,
Our Maſter let us own, ‡
He the Sacrifice for Sin,
The SAVIOUR He alone:
Let us take and bear his Croſs §
Deſpis'd Diſciples let us be:
Mock'd and ſlighted, as he was
For you, my Friends, and me.

III.

None but JESUS will we ſing,
None elſe will we adore;
He our Prophet, Prieſt, and King,
Shall be for evermore:
None among the heav'nly Pow'rs, **
Nor one on Earth our Praiſe may claim,
None but JESUS call we ours,
None but the bleeding LAMB!

HYMN

* Eph. iii. 15. † Matt. x. 22. John xvii. 14. ‖ Matt. ix. 12. ‡ Matt. xxiii. 8. § Matt. xvi. 24. Gal. vi. 14. ** Rev. xix. 10. xxii. 9.

## HYMN LIX. S. Wesley

### For the LORD's DAY.

I.

THE LORD of Sabbath let us praiſe
In Concert with the Bleſt,
Who Joyful in harmonious Lays
Employ an endleſs Reſt.

II.

Thus, LORD, while we remember Thee,
We bleſt and pious grow;
By Hymns of Praiſe we learn to be
Triumphant here below.

III.

On this glad Day a brighter Scence
Of Glory was diſplay'd
By GOD, th' eternal WORD, than when
This Univerſe was made.

IV.

He riſes, who Mankind hath bought
With Grief and Pain extreme;
'Twas great to ſpeak the World from Nought—
'Twas greater to redeem!

## HYMN LX. Wesley Watt,

### But the greateſt of theſe is Love.

1 Cor. xiii. 13.

I.

HAPPY the Heart, where Graces reign,
Where Love inſpires the Breaſt!
Love is the Brighteſt of the Train,
And perfects all the reſt.

II.

Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our Fear:
Our ſtubborn Sins will fight and reign,
If Love be abſent there.

III.

'Tis Love that makes our chearful Feet,
In ſwift Obedience move;
The Devils know and tremble too—
But *Satan* cannot love.

IV.

This is the Grace that lives and ſings,
When Faith and Hope ſhall ceaſe;
'Tis this ſhall ſtrike our joyful Strings
In the ſweet Realms of Bliſs.

V.

When join'd to that harmonious Throng,
That fills the Choirs above,
Then ſhall we tune our golden Harps *
And ev'ry Note be—*Love*.

## HYMN LXI.

C. Wesley

### PSALM CXXXIV.

I.

YE Servants of GOD, Whoſe diligent Care,
Is ever employ'd in Watching and Pray'r;
With Praiſes unceaſing Your JESUS proclaim,
Rejoicing, and bleſſing His excellent Name.

II.

'Tis JESUS commands, Come all to his Houſe,
And lift up your Hands, And pay Him your Vows;
And whilſt ye are giving Your JESUS his Due,
The LORD out of Heaven Shall ſanctify you.

* Rev. xiv. 2.

## HYMN LXII. Watts

### Life and Eternity.

I.

THEE we adore, Eternal Name!
And humbly own to Thee
How feeble is our mortal Frame,
What dying Worms we be!

II.

Our waſting Lives grow ſhorter ſtill,
As Months and Days increaſe!
And every beating Pulſe we tell
Leaves but the Number leſs!

III.

The Year rolls round, and ſteals away
The Breath that firſt it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're trav'lling to the Grave!

IV.

Dangers ſtand thick thro' all the Ground,
To puſh us to the Tomb,
And fierce Diſeaſes wait around
To hurry Mortals home!

V.

Great God! on what a ſlender Thread
Hang everlaſting Things!
Th' eternal States of all the Dead
Upon Life's feeble Strings!

VI.

Infinite Joy, and endleſs Woe,
Attend on ev'ry Breath;
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the Brink of Death!

Waken, O LORD, our drowſy Senſe,
To walk this dang'rous Road:
And if our Souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with GOD!

## HYMN LXIII. *Watts*

### Complaining of Spiritual Sloth.

I.

MY drowſy Pow'rs why ſleep ye ſo?
Awake my Sluggiſh Soul:
Nothing hath half thy Work to do;
Yet nothing's half ſo dull.

II.

Go the to the * Ants—for one poor Grain,
See how they toil and ſtrive!
Yet we who have a Heav'n t'obtain,
How negligent we live!

III.

We, for whom GOD the SON came down,
And labour'd for our Good,
How careleſs to ſecure that Crown
He purchas'd with his Blood!

IV.

LORD, ſhall we live ſo ſluggiſh ſtill,
And never act our Parts?
Come, LORD, thy † gracious Word fulfil,
And warm our frozen Hearts!

V.

Give us with Active Warmth to move,
With vig'rous Souls to riſe,
With Hands of Faith and Wings of Love
To fly and take the Prize.

HYMN.

* Prov. v. 6. † Matt, iii, 11. latter Part.

## HYMN LXIV. Watts

Pſ. cxxxix. 7—13.

I.

LORD, where ſhall guilty Souls retire,
Forgotten and unknown?
In Hell they meet thy vengeful Ire,
In Heav'n thy glorious Throne.

II.

Should they ſuppreſs their vital Breath,
T'eſcape the Wrath Divine,
Thy Voice would break the Bars of Death,
And make the Grave reſign.

III.

If wing'd with Beams of Morning Light
They fly beyond the Weſt,
Thine Hand, which muſt ſupport their Flight,
Would ſoon betray their Reſt.

IV.

If o'er their Sins they ſeek to draw
The Curtains of the Night,
Thoſe flaming Eyes that guard thy Law,
Would turn the Shades to Light.

V.

The Beams of Noon, the Midnight Hour,
Are both alike to Thee;
O may we ne'er provoke that Pow'r
From which we cannot flee!

## HYMN LXV. Watts.

### PSALM cxlv. 7, &c.

I.

SWEET is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
My GOD, my heav'nly King!
Let Age to Age thy Righteouſneſs
In Sounds of Glory ſing.

II.

GOD reigns on high, but not confines
His Goodneſs to the Skies;
Thro' the whole Earth his Goodneſs ſhines,
And ev'ry Want ſupplies.

III.

With longing Eyes thy Creature wait
On Thee, for daily Food;
Thy lib'ral Hand provides them Meat,
And fills their Mouths with Good.

IV.

How kind, are thy Compaſſions, LORD!
How ſlow thine Anger moves!
But ſoon He ſends his pard'ning Word,
To chear the Soul He loves.

V.

Creatures, with all their endleſs Race,
Thy Pow'r and Praiſe proclaim:
May we, who taſte thy richer Grace,
Delight to bleſs thy Name!

## HYMN LXVI. Watts

### PSALM cxlvii.

I.

PRAISE ye the LORD; 'tis good to raise
Our Hearts and Voices in his Praise;
His Nature and his Works invite
To make this Duty our Delight.

II.

He form'd the Stars, thoſe heav'nly Flames,
He counts their Numbers, calls their Names:
His Wiſdom's vaſt and knows no Bound,
A Deep where all our Thoughts are drown'd.

III.

Great is the LORD, and great his Might,
And all his Glories, infinite:
He crowns the Meek, rewards the Juſt,
And treads the Wicked to the Duſt.

IV.

Sing to the LORD, exalt Him high,
Who ſpreads his Clouds around the Sky:
There He prepares the fruitful Rain,
Nor lets the Drops deſcend in vain.

V.

He makes the Graſs the Hills adorn,
And clothes the ſmiling Fields with Corn:
The Beaſts with Food his Hands ſupply,
And the young Ravens when thy cry.

VI.

What is the Creature's Skill or Force?
The ſprightly Man or warlike Horſe?
The piercing Wit, the active Limb?
All are too mean Delights for Him!

VII.

But Saints are lovely in his Sight,
He views his Children with Delight;
He ſees their Hope, He knows their Fear,
And looks, and loves his Image there.

VIII.

Praiſe GOD from whom all Bleſſings flow;
Praiſe Him all Creatures here below;
Praiſe Him above, ye heavenly Hoſt,
Praiſe FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST.

## HYMN LXVII. *Watts*

### CHRIST our Wiſdom, Righteouſneſs, Sanctification, and Redemption.

1 Cor. i. 30.

I.

BURY'D in Shadows of the Night,
We lie, 'till CHRIST reſtores the Light;
Wiſdom deſcends to heal the Blind,
And chaſe the Darkneſs of the Mind.

II.

Loſt guilty Souls are drown'd in Tears,
'Till the atoning Blood appears;
Then they awake from deep Diſtreſs,
And ſing the LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

III.

JESUS beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his Slaves in heavy Chains;
He ſets the Priſ'ner free, and breaks
The iron Bondage from our Necks.

Poor

IV.

Poor helpleſs Worms in Thee poſſeſs
Grace, Wiſdom, Pow'r, and Righteouſneſs:
Thou art our mighty All, may we
Give our whole Selves, O LORD, to Thee!

## HYMN LXVIII. *Watts*

The ſame.

I.

HOW heavy is the Night,
That hangs upon our Eyes,
'Till CHRIST with his reviving Light
Over our Souls ariſe!

II.

Our guilty Spirits dread
To meet the Wrath of Heav'n:
But in his Righteouſneſs array'd,
We ſee our Sins forgiv'n.

III.

Unholy and impure
Are all our Thoughts and Ways;
His Hands infected Nature cure,
With ſanctifying Grace.

IV.

The Pow'rs of Hell agree
To hold our Souls in vain;
He ſets the Sons of Bondage free,
And breaks the curſed Chain.

V.

LORD, we adore thy Ways,
That brings us near to GOD:
Thy ſov'reign Pow'r, thy healing Grace,
And thine atoning Blood!

## HYMN LXIX. Watts

### Offices of CHRIST.

I.

JOIN all the glorious Names
Of Wiſdom, Love, and Pow'r,
That Mortals ever knew,
That Angels ever bore:
All are too mean *
To ſpeak his Worth,
Too mean to ſet
Our SAVIOUR forth.

II.

But, O what gentle Terms,
What condeſcending Ways,
Doth our REDEEMER uſe
To teach his heav'nly Grace!
My Soul, with Joy
And Wonder ſee
What Forms of Love
He bears for thee.

III.

Great Prophet of our GOD,
Our Tongues would bleſs thy Name!
By Thee the joyful News
Of our Salvation came:
The joyful News
Of Sins forgiv'n,
Of Hell ſubdu'd,
And Peace with Heav'n.

IV.

JESUS, our great High Prieſt,
Offer'd his Blood and dy'd;

Thou

* Phil. ii. 9.

Thou gulity Sinner ſeek
No Sacrifice beſide:
His pow'rful Blood
Did once atone,
And now it pleads
Before the Throne.

V.

Thou dear Almighty LORD!
Our Conqu'ror and our King!
Thy Scepter and thy Sword,
Thy reigning Grace we ſing:
Thine is the Pow'r;
O may we ſit,
In willing Bonds,
Beneath thy Feet!

## HYMN LXX. Watts

### The Same.

I.

ARRAY'D in mortal Fleſh,
Lo the GREAT ANGEL ſtands!
And holds the Promiſes
And Pardons in his Hands:
Commiſſion'd from
His Father's Throne,
To make his Grace
To Mortals known.

II.

Be Thou our Counſellor,
Our Pattern and our Guide!
And through this deſart Land
Still keep us near thy Side!

O let our Feet
Ne'er run aſtray,
Nor rove, nor ſeek
The crooked Way!

III.

We'd hear our Shepherd's Voice,*
Who's watchful Eye doth keep
Poor wand'ring Souls among
The Thouſands of his Sheep:
He feeds his Flock, †
He calls their Names,
His Boſom bears
The tender Lambs.

IV.

To this dear Surety's Hands,
My Soul, commend thy Cauſe,
He anſwers and fulfils
His FATHER's broken Laws:
Believing Souls
Now free are ſet:
For CHRIST hath paid
Their dreadful Debt.

V.

Then let our Souls ariſe,
And tread the Tempter down;
Our Captain leads us forth
To Conqueſt and a Crown:
March on! nor fear
To win the Day,
Tho' Death and Hell
Obſtruct the Way.

HYMN

* John x. 27. † Iſa. xl. 11.

## HYMN LXXI.

Lady Huntingdon
probably
Robert
Robinson

I.

COME thou Fount of ev'ry Bleſſing!
Tune mine Heart to ſing thy Grace!
Streams of Mercy never ceaſing,
Call for Songs of loudeſt Praiſe:
Teach me ſome melodious Sonnet,
Sung by * flaming Tongues above;
Praiſe the ‖ Mount—I'm fixt upon it,
Mount of GOD's † unchanging Love!

II.

Here I raiſe my ‡ *Eben-ezer*
Hither by thine Help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good Pleaſure,
Safely to arrive at Home:
JESUS ſought me, when a Stranger,
Wand'ring from the Fold of GOD,
He, to reſcue me from Danger,
Interpos'd with precious Blood.

III.

O! to Grace, how great a Debtor,
Daily I'm conſtrain'd to be!
Let that Grace now, like a Fetter,
Bind my wand'ring Heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, LORD, I feel it.
Prone to leave the GOD I Love—
Here's mine Heart—O take, and § Seal it!
Seal it from thy Courts above!

H HYMN

* Heb. 1. 7. ‖ Heb xii. 18—25. † Mal. iii. 6. James i. 17. ‡ 1 Sam. vii. 12. § 2 Cor. i. 22. Eph. i. 13.

## HYMN LXXII. S. Wesley.

### For EASTER-DAY.

I.

THE Sun of Righteouſneſs appears,
To ſet in Blood no more!
Adore the Scatt'rer of your Fears,
Your riſing Sun adore!

II.

The Saints, when He reſign'd his Breath,
Unclos'd their ſleeping Eyes;
He breaks again the Bands of Death,
Again the Dead ariſe!

III.

Alone the dreadful Race He ran,
Alone the Wine-Preſs trod;
He dy'd and ſuffer'd as a Man:
He riſes as a GOD!

IV.

In vain the Stone, the Watch, the Seal,
Forbid an early Riſe,
To Him who breaks the Gates of Hell,
Aud opens Paradiſe.

## HYMN LXXIII. C. Wesley

### A Prayer for Faith.

I.

FATHER, I ſtretch mine Hands to Thee,
No other Help I know:
If Thou withdraw Thyſelf from me,
Ah! whither ſhall I go!

What

II.

What did thine only Son endure
Before I drew my Breath!
What Pain, what Labour to ſecure
My Soul from endleſs Death!

III.

O JESU, could I this believe,
I now ſhould feel thy Pow'r;
Now my poor Soul Thou wouldſt retrieve,
Nor let me wait one Hour.

IV.

Author of Faith, to Thee I lift
My weary, longing Eyes;
O let me now receive that Gift!
My Soul without it dies!

## HYMN LXXIII. C. Wesley

Happy is the Man that feareth always.
Prov. xxviii. 14.

I.

GOD of all Grace and Majeſty!
Supremely Great and Good!
If I have Favour found with Thee
Thro' the atoning Blood;
The Guard of all thy Mercies give,
And to my Pardon join
A Fear leſt I ſhou'd ever grieve,
The gracious Sp'rit divine.

II.

If Mercy is indeed with Thee,
May I obedient prove,
Nor e'er abuſe my Liberty,
Or ſin againſt thy Love:

This

This choiceſt Fruit of Faith beſtow,
On a poor † Sojourner:
And let me paſs my Days below
In Humbleneſs and Fear. ‡

III.

Still may I walk as in thy Sight,
My ſtrict Obſerver ſee,
And Thou by rev'rent Love unite
My Child-like Heart to Thee.
Still let me till my Days are paſt
At JESU's Feet abide:
So ſhall He lift me up at laſt,
And ſeat me by his Side.

## HYNM LXXIV. C. Wesley

John xiii. 9.

I.

JESUS Thou art my Righteouſneſs,
For all my Sins were Thine, §
Thy Death hath bought of GOD my Peace,
Thy Life hath made Him mine:
My dying SAVIOUR and my GOD!
Fountain for Guilt and Sin! *
Sprinkle me ever with thy Blood, ‖
And cleanſe and keep me clean!

II.

Waſh me, and make me thus thine own,
Waſh me, and mine Thou art,
Waſh me, but not my Feet alone,
My Hands, my Head, my Heart!
Th' Atonement of thy Blood apply,
Till Faith to Sight improve,

† 1 Chron. xxix. 15. ‡ 1 Pet. i. 17. § Iſ. liii. 6. latter Part. * Zech. xiii. 1. ‖ 1 Pet. i. 2.

Till Hope ſhall in Fruition die,
And all my Soul be Love!

## HYMN LXXV. C. Wesley

Iſaiah xl. 29.

I.

SON of God! thy Bleſſing grant,
Still ſupply my ev'ry Want,
Tree of Life thine Influence ſhed, *
With thy Sap my Spirit feed!

II.

Tend'reſt Branch, alas! am I,
Wither without Thee, and die:
Weak as helpleſs Infancy—
O confirm my Soul in Thee!

III.

Unſuſtain'd by Thee I fall,
Send the Strength for which I call!
Weaker than a bruiſed Reed,
Help I ev'ry Moment need.

IV.

All my Hopes on Thee depend,
Love me! ſave me to the End!
Give me the continuing Grace——
Take the everlaſting Praiſe!

## HYMN LXXVI. C. Wesley

Iſaiah ix. 2.

I.

LIGHT of thoſe whoſe dreary Dwelling
Borders on the Shades of Death,



* Rev. ii. 7. John xv. 5.

Come! and by thy Love's Revealing,
Diſſipate the Clouds beneath:
The new Heav'n and Earth's Creator, *
In our deepeſt Darkneſs riſe!
Scatt'ring all the Night of Nature,
Pouring Eye-ſight on our Eyes!

II.

Still we wait for thine Appearing,
Life and Joy thy Beams impart,
Chaſing all our Fears, and Chearing
Ev'ry poor benighted Heart:
Come, and manifeſt the Favour
GOD hath for our ranſom'd Race;
Come! Thou univerſal SAVIOUR!
Come! and bring the Goſpel-Grace!

III.

Save us in thy great Compaſſion,
O Thou mild pacific Prince!
Give the Knowledge of Salvation, †
Give the Pardon of our Sins!
By thine all-reſtoring Merit,
Ev'ry burthen'd Soul releaſe,
Ev'ry weary, wand'ring Spirit,
Guide into thy perfect Peace!

## HYMN LXXVII. C. Wesley

2 Kings x. 15.

I.

COME let us Aſcend
My Companion and Friend,
To a Taſte of the Banquet Above:
If thine Heart be as mine,
If for JESUS it pine,
Come up into the Chariot of Love.

* Rev. xxi. 1. 5. † Luke i. 77.

II.

Who in JESUS confide,
They are bold to outride
The Storms of Affliction beneath:
With the Prophet they ſoar ‖‖
To that Heav'nly Shore,
And * outfly all the Arrows of Death.

III.

By † Faith we are Come
To our permanent Home,
By ‡ Hope we the Rapture improve:
By § Love we ſtill Riſe,
And Look down on the Skies—
For the ‖ Heaven of Heavens is Love!

IV.

Who on Earth can conceive
How happy we live
In the ** City of GOD the great King!
What a Concert of Praiſe,
When our JESUS's Grace,
The whole Heavenly Company Sing!

V.

What a rapturous Song
When the glorify'd Throng
In the Spirit of Harmony join!
Join all the glad Choirs,
Hearts, Voices and Lyres,
And the Burthen is Mercy divine.

VI.

Hallelujah they cry
To the King of the Sky,

To

‖‖ 1 Kings ii. 11. *John xi. 25, 26. † Heb. xi. 1.
‡Heb vi. 19. § 1 Cor. xiii. 13. ‖ 1 John iv. 16. latter Part. ** Phil. iii. 20. Heb. xii. 22.

To the grear everlaſting I AM.
To the LAMB that was ſlain,
And liveth again,
Hallelujah to GOD and the † LAMB!

## HYMN LXXVIII.

C. Wesley

Ezekiel xi. 19. xxxvi. 26.

I.

ALmighty GOD of Truth and Love!
In me thy Pow'r exert,
The Mountain from my Soul remove,
The Hardneſs of mine Heart:
My moſt obdurate Heart ſubdue,
In Honour to thy SON,
And now the gracious Wonder ſhew,
And take away the Stone.

II.

I want a Principle within
Of jealous, Godly Fear;
A Senſibility of Sin,
A Pain to feel it near:
I want the firſt Approach to feel
Of Pride or vain Deſire,
To catch the Wand'rings of my Will,
And quench the kindling Fire.

III.

From Thee that I no more may part,
No more thy Goodneſs grieve;
The filial Awe, the fleſhly Heart,
The tender Conſcience give:
Quick as the Apple of an Eye,
O GOD! my Conſcience make,

Awake

† Rev. vii. 9, 10.

Awake my Soul when Sin is nigh,
And keep it ſtill awake!

## HYMN LXXIX. C. Wesley

Jer. ii. 19.

Thy Backſlidings ſhall reprove thee.

I.

JESU! Let thy Pitying Eye
Call back a wand'ring Sheep:
False to Thee like Peter I
Wou'd fain like Peter weep:
Let me be by Grace reſtor'd
On me be all Long-ſuff'ring ſhewn,
Turn and look upon me LORD *
And Break mine Heart of Stone!

II.

SAVIOUR! Prince! enthron'd above,
Repentance to impart, †
Give me, thro' thy Dying Love,
The humble contrite Heart:
Give, what I have long implor'd,
A Portion of thy Love unknown—
Turn &c.

III.

See me, SAVIOUR, from above,
Nor ſuffer me to die,
Life, and Happineſs, and Love,
Drop from thy gracious Eye:
Speak the reconciling Word,
And let thy Mercy melt me Down—
Turn &c.

Look

* Luke xxii. 61. former Part † Acts v. 31.

Look, as when thy Grace beheld
The § Harlot in Diſtreſs,
Dry'd her Tears, her Pardon ſeal'd,
And bad her go in Peace:
Foul like her, and ſelf-abhor'd,
I at thy Feet, for Mercy groan—
Turn &c.

V.

Look, as when condemn'd for them,
Thou didſt thy Foll'wers ſee,
" Daughters of Jeruſalem " ||
" Weep for yourſelves —not me: "
Am I by my GOD deplor'd!
And ſhall I not myſelf bemoan—
Turn &c.

VI.

Look, as when thy languid Eye
Was cloſ'd that we might live;
" FATHER! (at the Point to die ‡
My SAVIOUR gaſp'd) forgive!"
Surely with that dying Word,
He turns, and looks, and crys "'tis done"—
O my Bleeding—loving LORD!
Thou break'ſt mine Heart of Stone!

## HYMN LXXX.

Watts

Praiſe to the REDEEMER.

I.

PLUNG'D in a Gulph of dark Deſpair,
We wretched Sinners lay,
Without one chearful Beam of Hope,
Or Spark of glimm'ring Day.

§ Luke vii. 50. || Luke xxiii. 28, ‡ Luke xxiii. 34. former Part.

II.

With pitying Eyes, the Prince of Grace,
Beheld our helpleſs Grief;
He ſaw, and (O amazing Love!)
He came to our Relief.

III.

Down from the ſhining Seats above,
With joyful Haſte he fled,
Enter'd the Grave in mortal Fleſh,
And dwelt among the Dead.

IV.

Oh! for this Love let Rocks and Hills
Their laſting Silence break,
And all harmonious human Tongues,
The SAVIOUR's Praiſes ſpeak!

V.

Angels aſſiſt our mighty Joys,
Strike all your Harps of Gold:
But when your raiſe your higheſt Notes
His Love can ne'er be told!

## HYMN LXXXI. *Watts*

### PSALM C. *(altered by J. Wesley)*

I.

BEFORE JEHOVAH's awful Throne,
Ye Nations bow with ſacred Joy,
Know that the LORD is GOD alone!
He can create, and He deſtroy.

II.

His ſov'reign Pow'r without our Aid,
Made us of Clay, and form'd us Men;

And

And when like wand'ring Sheep we ſtray'd,
He brought us to his Fold again.

III.

We'll crowd thy Gates with thankful Songs,
High as the Heav'ns our Voices raiſe;
And Earth with her ten thouſand Tongues
Shall fill thy Courts with ſounding Praiſe.

IV.

Wide as the World is thy Command,
Vaſt as Eternity thy Love,
Firm as a Rock thy Truth muſt ſtand,
When rolling Years ſhall ceaſe to move.

## HYMN LXXXII. *Watts*

### Humiliation.

I.

LORD, we are vile, conceiv'd in Sin,
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the Man, whoſe guilty Fall
Corrupts the Race, and taints us all!

II.

Soon as we draw our Infant-Breath,
The Seeds of Sin grow up for Death;
Thy Law demands a perfect Heart,
But we're defil'd in e'ery Part.

III.

Behold! we fall before thy Face;
Our only Refuge is thy Grace;
No outward Forms can make us clean,
The Leproſy lies deep within.

IV.

JESUS, our GOD! thy Blood alone
Hath Pow'r ſufficient to atone;
LORD! let us hear thy pard'ning Voice,
And make our down-caſt Heart rejoice!

## HYMN LXXXIII. C. Wesley

### PSALM cl.

I.

PRAISE the LORD, who reigns above,
And keeps his * Court below,
Praiſe the holy GOD of Love,
And all his Greatneſs ſhew:
Praiſe Him for his noble Deeds,
Praiſe Him for his matchleſs Pow'r,
Him from whom all Good proceeds,
Let Earth and Heaven adore.

II.

Publiſh, ſpread to All around,
The great IMMANUEL's Name,
Let the trumpet's martial Sound
HIM LORD of HOSTS proclaim:
Praiſe Him ev'ry tuneful String,
All the Reach of heav'nly Art,
All the Powers of Muſic bring,
The Muſic of the Heart.

III.

Him, in whom they move, and live,
Let every Creature ſing,
Glory to their Maker give,
And Homage to their King:
Hallow'd be his Name beneath,
As in Heaven on Earth ador'd,
Praiſe the LORD in every Breath;
Let all Things praiſe the LORD!

* Zech. iii. 7.

# HYMN LXXXIV.

PSALM xcix. 1. Seagrave

I.

GOD is King, ye Lands rejoice,
Lift, ye Isles, a thankful Voice;
Ev'ry Throne by His controul'd,
Well secures the passive World.

II.

Higher than the Sons of Pride,
He bids raging Waves subside;
Whate'er Strifes the Nations fill,
The Whole centers to his Will.

III.

O How deep his Counsel lies! *
How unfathomably wise!
Ev'ry Way his Will is done,
Ev'ry Way his Pow'r is shown.

IV.

Thoughts are vain against the LORD,
All subserve his standing Word;
Satan lets, and Men object,
Yet the Thing they thwart, effect.

V.

Subjects of the LORD, be bold;
JESUS will his Kingdom hold;
Wheels encircling Wheels must run,
Each in Place to bring it on.

VI.

Blest is Faith, that trusts his Pow'r,
Blest is Faith, that waits his Hour:
Haste, great Conqu'ror, bring it near,
Let the glorious Close appear!

* Rom, xi. 33.

## HYMN LXXXV. *Hammond*

Behold I ſtand at the Door and knock, &c. Rev. iii. 20.

I.

WE magnify thy Grace, O LORD:
How plenteouſly haſt thou prepar'd
A Supper for thy Saints!
All Things are ready, thou haſt ſaid, *
A Table Thou haſt richly ſpread,
To anſwer all our Wants.

II.

Now, LORD, allure our Souls to Thee,
O kindly bid us come and ſee,
And taſte how Good thou art;
Knock with the † Hammer of thy Word,
Knock by thy pow'rful Spirit, LORD,
LORD, break into each Heart!

III.

Darkneſs aud Unbelief remove,
Repleniſh all our Souls with Love,
Caſt out the Pow'r of Sin;
JESUS, attend our feeble Pray'r,
And for Thyſelf our Hearts prepare,
Come in, our LORD, come in!

IV.

Let Comfort, Love, and Joy, and Peace,
Like Rivers flow, and ſtill increaſe,
Unto the Ocean driv'n:
LORD, condeſcend to ſup with me,
And grant I now may with thee,
And ſup at laſt in Heav'n!

HYMN

* Luke xiv. 16. 17. † Jer. xxiii. 29.

## HYMN LXXXVI. Watts

### CHRIST'S Commiſſion.

I.

RAISE your triumphant Songs
To an immortal Tune;
Let the wide Earth reſound the Deeds,
Celeſtial Grace has done.

II.

Sing how eternal Love
Its chief Beloved choſe,
And bid Him raiſe our wretched Race
From their Abyſs of Woes.

III.

His Hand no Thunder bears,
No Terror cloathes his Brow;
No Bolts to drive our guilty Souls
To fiercer Flames below.

IV.

'Twas Mercy fill'd the Throne,
And Wrath ſtood ſilent by,
When CHRIST was ſent with Pardons down
To Rebels doom'd to die.

V.

Now, Sinners, dry your Tears,
Let hopeleſs Sorrow ceaſe;
Bow to the Sceptre of his Love,
And take the offer'd Peace.

VI.

May, we obey the Call!
And lay an humble Claim
To the Salvation He hath brought,
And love and praiſe his Name!

## HYMN LXXXVII. C. Wesley

### For New Year's Day.

Luke xiii. 6.—11.

I.

THE LORD of Earth and Sky,
The GOD of Ages praiſe!
Who reigns enthron'd on high,
Ancient of endleſs Days;
Who lengthens out our Trial here,
And ſpares us yet another Year.

II.

Barren and wither'd Trees,
We cumber'd long the Ground,
No Fruit of Holineſs
On our dead Souls was found;
Yet did he us in Mercy ſpare,
Another and another Year.

III.

When Juſtice bar'd the Sword
To cut the Fig-Tree down,
The Pity of our LORD
Cry'd, "Let it ſtill alone,"
The FATHER mild inclin'd his Ear,
And ſpar'd us yet another Year.

IV.

JESUS, thy * ſpeaking Blood
From GOD obtain'd the Grace,
Who therefore hath beſtow'd
On us a longer Space:
Thou didſt in our Behalf appear,
And lo, we ſee another Year!



* Heb. xii. 24.

V.

Then dig about our Root,
Break up our fallow Ground,
And let our gracious Fruit
To thy great Praiſe abound:
O let us all thy Praiſe declare,
And Fruit unto Perfection bear!

## HYMN LXXXVIII. C. Wesley

ANOTHER.

I.

COME let us anew
Our Journey purſue,
Roll round with the Year,
And never ſtand ſtill till the MASTER appear:
His adorable Will
Let us glady fulfil,
And our Talents improve,
By the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love.

II.

Our Life is a Dream,
Our Time, as a Stream,
Glides ſwiftly away,
And the fugitive Moment refuſes to ſtay:
The Arrow is Flown,
The Moment is gone,
The * Millenial Year
Ruſhes on to our View, and Eternity's here!

III.

O that each in the Day
Of his Coming may ſay

"I

* Rev. xx. 4.

" I have* fought my Way thro',
" I have finiſh'd the Work Thou didſt give
me to do! "
O that each from his LORD
May receive the glad Word
" Well and faithfully done,
" † Enter into my Joy, and ſit down on my
Throne. "

## HYMN LXXXIX. Cennick

Iſaiah xxxv. 10.

I.

CHILDREN of the heav'nly King,
As ye journey ſweetly ſing;
Sing your SAVIOUR's worthy P'raiſe,
Glorious in his Works and Ways!

II.

Ye are trav'ling home to GOD,
In the Way the Fathers trod: ‡
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their Happineſs ſhall ſee.

III.

O, ye baniſh'd Seed, be glad!
CHRIST our Advocate is made;
Us, to ſave, our Fleſh aſſumes,
Brother to our Souls becomes. §

IV.

Shout, ye little Flock, and bleſt,
You on JESU's Throne ſhall reſt;
There your Seat is now prepar'd,
There your Kingdom and Reward.

Fear

* 2 Tim, iv, 7. † Mat. xxv. 21.
† Jer. vi. 16. § Heb, ii. 11.

V.

Fear not, Brethren, joyful ſtand
On the Borders of your Land;
JESUS CHRIST, you FATHER's SON, †
Bids you undiſmay'd go on.

VI.

LORD! obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we ſtill will follow Thee!

## HYMN XC. C. Wesley

Phil. ii. 9, 10. 11.

I.

LET Earth and Heav'n agree,
Angels and Men be join'd
To celebrate with me
The SAVIOUR of Mankind;
T' adore the all-atoning LAMB,
And bleſs the Sound of JESU's Name.

II.

JESUS! tranſporting Sound;
The Joy of Earth and Heav'n!
No other Help is found,
No other ‖Name is giv'n,
By which we can Salvation have—
But JESUS came the World to ſave.

III.

JESUS! harmonious Name!
It charms the Hoſts above!

They

† John xx. 17. ‖ Acts iv. 12.

They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at his Love!
'Tis all their Happineſs to gaze,
'Tis Heav'n to ſee, our JESU's Face.†

IV.

His Name the Sinner hears,
And is from Sin ſet free;
'Tis Muſic in his Ears,
'Tis Life and Victory:
New Songs do now his Lips employ,*
And dances his glad Heart for Joy!

## HYMN XCI. Hammond

## TE DEUM.

I.

HOW can we adore,
Or worthily praiſe,
Thy Goodneſs and Pow'r
Thou GOD of all Grace!
With Honour and Bleſſing,
Before Thee we fall,
Moſt gladly confeſſing,
Thee FATHER of all.

II.

The Heav'ns and Earth,
And Water and Air,
To Thee owe their Birth,
Subſiſt by thy Care;
While Angels are ſinging
Thy Praiſes above,
We Mortals are bringing
Our Tribute of Love.

† 1 Cor. xiii. 12, * Pſ. xl. 3.

III.

Thou SAVIOUR, art One
With GOD the Supreme,
His eternal Son,
And equal with Him:
Inveſted with Glory,
On high doſt thou ſit,
While Angels adore Thee,
And bow at thy Feet.

IV.

How great was thy Love!
How wond'rous thy Grace!
Thou cam'ſt from above
To ſave a loſt Race;
And, Man to deliver,
Of Woman waſt born,
That ev'ry Believer
To GOD might return.

V.

How ſoon will thy Seat
Of Judgment appear!
Prepare us to meet
And welcome Thee there!
Thy witneſſing Spirit
In us ſhed abroad,
And bid us inherit
The Kingdom of GOD!

## HYMN XCII. Watts

The Chriſtian Race. Heb. xii. 1, 2. former Part.

I.

AWAKE our Souls (away our Fears,
Let every trembling Thought be gone)
Awake and run the heav'nly Race,
And put a chearful Courage on.

II.

True 'tis a ſtrait and thorny Road,
And mortal Spirits tire and faint;
But we forget the mighty GOD,
That feeds the Strength of ev'ry Saint.

III.

O mighty GOD, thy matchleſs Pow'r
Is ever new and ever young;
And firm endures, while endleſs Years
Their everlaſting Circles run.

IV.

From Thee, the overflowing Spring,
Believers drink a freſh Supply,
While ſuch as truſt their native Strength,
Shall fade away, and droop, and die.

V.

Swift as an Eagle cuts the Air,
Oh may we mount to thine Abode!
On Wings of Love, to JESUS fly,
Nor tire amidſt the heav'nly Road!

## HYMN XCIII. Lennok

### The Pilgrim's Hymn. A Dialogue.

I.

TELL us, O Women, we wou'd know
Whither so fast ye move;
*We, call'd to leave the World below,*
*Are seeking one above.*

II.

Whence came ye, say, and what the Place
That ye are trav'ling from?
*From Tribulation, we, thro' Grace,*
*Are now returning Home.*

III.

Is not your native Country here?
Like you not this Abode?
*We * seek a better Country far,*
*A City built by GOD.*

IV.

Thither we travel, nor intend
Short of that Bliss to rest;
*Nor we, till in the Sinner's Friend*
*Our weary Souls are bless'd.*

V.

Friends of the Bridegroom we shall reign,
SAVIOUR, we ask no more;
*Hail Lamb of GOD, for Sinners slain,*
*Whom Heav'n and Earth adore!*

* Heb. xi. 10.

HYMN

## HYMN XCIV. S. Wesley Sen.

PSALM CXVII.

I.

YE Nations, who the Globe divide,
Ye num'rous Nations, ſcatter'd wide,
To GOD your grateful Voices raiſe:
To All his boundleſs Mercies ſhown,
His Truth to endleſs Ages known
Require our endleſs Love and Praiſe.

II.

To Him who reigns enthron'd on high,
To his dear SON who deign'd to die,
Our Guilt and Errors to remove:
To that bleſt Spirit who Grace imparts,
Who rules in all Believing Hearts,
Be ceaſeleſs Glory, Praiſe, and Love!

## HYMN XCV. S. Bernard Tr. J. C. Jacobi

Epheſ. ii. 13.

I.

OF Him who did Salvation bring,
LORD, may we ever think and ſing!
Ariſe, ye guilty, he'll forgive;
Ariſe, ye needy, he'll relieve.

II.

Eternal LORD, Almighty King,
All Heav'n doth with thy Triumphs ring!
Thou conquer'ſt all beneath, above,
Devils with Force, and Men with Love!

III.

To purge our Sins, CHRIST ſhed his Blood,
He dy'd to bring us near to GOD:
Let all the World fall down and know,
That none but GOD ſuch Love could ſhow.

## HYMN XCVI. Watts

Heb. x. 4. 10.

Faith in CHRIST our Sacrifice.

I.

NOT all the Blood of Beaſts
On Jewiſh Altars ſlain,
Could give the guilty Conſcience Peace,
Or waſh away the Stain.

II.

But CHRIST the heav'nly LAMB,
Takes all our Sins away;
A Sacrifice of nobler Name,
And richer Blood than they!

III.

My Faith would lay it's Hand *
On that dear Head of thine,
While a like Penitent I ſtand,
And there confeſs my Sin.

IV.

My Soul looks back to ſee
The Burdens Thou didſt bear, †
When hanging on th' accurſed Tree,
And hopes her Guilt was there.

Believing

* Lev. i. 4. † 1 Pet. ii. 24.

V.

Believing we rejoice
To ſee the Curſe remove; ‡
We bleſs the LAMB with chearful Voice
And ſing his bleeding Love.

## HYMN XCVII. Cennick

### To JESUS CHRIST.

I.

O Thou in whom the Gentiles truſt,
Thou only holy, only juſt,
Oh tune our Souls to praiſe thy Name,
JESUS! Unchangeable, the Same!

II.

If Angels, whilſt to Thee they ſing,
Wrap up their Faces in their Wing, *
How ſhall we ſinfull Duſt draw nigh
The great, the awful DEITY!

III.

Glory to Thee, auſpicious LAMB!
Thou holy LORD, Thou great I AM!
With all our Pow'r, thy Grace we bleſs,
Our Joy, our Peace, our Righteouſneſs!

IV.

Live, ever glorious JESUS! live,
Worthy all Bleſſings to receive!
Worthy on high enthron'd to ſit
With ev'ry Pow'r beneath thy Feet! John Cennick

HYMN

‡ Gal. iii. 13. * Iſ. vi. 2. 3. compared with John xii. 41.

## HYMN XCVIII.

Anna Dober — J. Wesley Translater.

### The Same.

I.

HOLY LAMB, who Thee receive,
Who in Thee begin to live,
Day and Night they cry to Thee,
As Thou art, ſo let us be!

II.

Fix, O fix each wav'ring Mind,
To thy Croſs our Spirit bind;
Earthly Paſſions far remove,
Perfect all our Souls in Love.

III.

Duſt and Aſhes tho' we be,
Full of Guilt and Miſery;
Thine we are, thou SON of GOD!
Take the Purchaſe of thy Blood.

IV.

Boundleſs Wiſdom, Pow'r divine,
Love unſpeakable are Thine;
Praiſe by all to Thee be giv'n,
Sons of Earth and Hoſts of Heav'n!

## HYMN XCIX.

Watts

### Unfruitfulneſs.

I.

LONG have we ſat beneath the Sound
Of thy Salvation, LORD,
But ſtill how weak our Faith is found,
And Knowledge of thy Word!

Oft

II.

Oft we frequent thine holy Place,
Yet hear almoſt in vain:
How ſmall a Portion of thy Grace
Do our falſe Hearts retain!

III.

Our gracious SAVIOUR and our GOD,
How little art Thou known,
By all the Judgments of thy Rod,
And Bleſſings of thy Throne?

IV.

How cold and feeble is our Love,
How negligent our Fears!
How low our Hope of Joys above,
How few Affections there!

V.

Great GOD, thy ſov'reign Aid impart,
To give thy Word Succeſs;
Write thy Salvation on our Hearts,
And make us learn thy Grace.

VI.

Shew our forgetful Feet the Way
That leads to Joys on high;
Where Knowledge grows without Decay,
And Love ſhall never die.

## HYMN C. *Watts.*

### CHRIST's Compaſſion for the Tempted.

Heb. ii. 17. 18.

I.

WITH Joy we meditate the Grace
Of our High Prieſt above;

His Heart is made of Tenderneſs,
His Bowels melt with Love.

II.

Touch'd with a Sympathy within,
He knows our feeble Frame:
He knows what ſore Temptations mean,
For He hath felt the ſame.

III.

He, in the Days of feeble Fleſh,
Pour'd out his Cries and Tears, *
And in his Meaſure feels afreſh †
What every Member bears.

IV.

He'll never quench the ſmoaking Flax, ‡
But raiſe it to a Flame,
The bruiſed Reed He never breaks,
Nor ſcorns the meaneſt Name.

V.

Then let our humble Faith addreſs,
His Mercy and his Pow'r:
We ſhall obtain deliv'ring Grace
In the diſtreſſing Hour.

## HYMN CI.

### SPRING. John Austin 1668

I.

HARK, dull Soul, how ev'ry Thing
Strives t' adore our bounteous King!
Each a double Tribute pays;
Sings its Part, and then obeys.

Na-

* Heb v. 7. † Heb. iv. 15. ‡ Iſ. xlii. 3. Matt. xii. 20.

II.

Nature's ſprightlieſt ſweeteſt Choir,
Him with chearful Notes admire;
Ev'ry Day they chaunt their Lauds,
While the Grove their Song applauds.

III.

Tho' their Voices lower be,
Streams too have their Melody!
Night and Day they warbling run,
Never pauſe, but ſtill ſing on.

IV.

All the Flow'rs that paint the Spring
Hither their ſtill Muſick bring;
If Heav'n bleſs them, thankful they
Smell more ſweet, and look more gay.

V.

Wake for Shame, my ſluggiſh Heart,
Wake, and gladly ſing thy Part;
Learn of Birds, and Springs, and Flow'rs,
How t' employ thy nobler Pow'rs.

VI.

Call whole Nature to thine Aid,
Since 'twas He whole Nature made;
Join in one eternal Song,
Who to one GOD all belong.

VII.

Live for ever, glorious LORD,
Live, by all thy Works ador'd,
One in Three, and Three in One,
All Things bow to Thee alone!

1668

HYMN

## HYMN CII. Seagrave

Invitation. Luke xiv. 12.

I.

HITHER ye poor, ye ſick, ye blind,
A ſin-diſorder'd trembling Throng:
To you the Goſpel calls, to you
MESSIAH's Bleſſings all belong.

II.

Reaſon's and Virtue's boaſting Sons *
Derive no Bleſſing from his † Tree:
For Sinners only JESUS dy'd—
Then ſure I hear he dy'd for me!

III.

'Twas with our Griefs MESSIAH groan'd;
'Twas with our Guilt his Soul was try'd!
Our Puniſhment he took, he bore,
And Sinners liv'd when JESUS dy'd!

IV.

Awake each Heart, ariſe each Soul,
And join the bliſsful Choirs above:
May nothing tune our future Song,
But heav'nly Wiſdom, heav'nly Love!

## HYMN CIII. Watts

MORNING or EVENING.

I.

O GOD, how endleſs is thy Love!
Thy Gifts are ev'ry Ev'ning new;
And Morning Mercies from above,
Gently diſtil like early Dew.

Thou

§ Matt. ix. 12. † Acts v. 30. 1 Pet. ii. 24.

II.

Thou ſpread'ſt the Curtain of the Night,
Great Guardian of our ſleeping Hours;
Thy Sov'reign Word reſtores the Light,
And quickens all our drowſy Pow'rs.

III.

We yield our Pow'rs to thy Command,
To Thee we conſecrate our Days!
Perpetual Bleſſings from thine Hand
Demand perpetual Songs of Praiſe!

## HYMN CIV. *Watts*

### On the LORD'S DAY.

I.

THIS is the Day the LORD hath made;
He calls the Hours his own;
Let Heav'n rejoice, let Earth be glad,
And Praiſe ſurround the Throne.

II.

To-day CHRIST roſe, and left the Dead,
And Satan's Empire fell;
To-day the Saints his Triumphs ſpread,
And all his Wonders tell.

III.

Hoſanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O LORD, deſcend, and bring
Salvation from thy Throne!

IV.

Hoſanna, in the higheſt Strains
The Church on Earth can raiſe!
The higheſt Heav'ns in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler Praiſe.

## HYMN CV. Watts

### Another.

I.

SWEET is the Work, O God, our King,
To praiſe thy Name, give Thanks, and ſing:
To ſhew thy Love by Morning Light,
And talk of all thy Truth by Night.

II.

Sweet is the Day of Sacred Reſt,
No mortal Cares ſhould ſeize our Breaſt;
O may our Hearts in Tune be found,
Like David's Harp, of ſolemn Sound!

III.

Our Hearts ſhould triumph in Thee, Lord,
And bleſs thy Works, and bleſs thy Word;
Thy Works of Grace, how bright they ſhine!
How deep thy Counſels! how divine!

IV.

O may we ſee, and hear, and know,
What Mortals cannot reach below:
May all our Pow'rs find ſweet Employ
In Christ's eternal World of Joy!

## HYMN CVI. Watts

### A Bleſſed Gospel.

I.

BLEST are the Souls that hear and know
The Goſpel's joyful Sound,
Peace ſhall attend the Path they go,
And Light their Steps ſurround.

Their

II.

Their Joy ſhall bear their Spirits up,
Thro' their REDEEMER's Name:
His Righteouſneſs exalts their Hope,
Nor Satan * dares condemn.

III.

The LORD our Glory and Defence,
Strength and Salvation gives:
Iſrael, thy King for ever reigns,
Thy GOD for ever lives!

## HYMN CVII. *Watts*

### Firſt and ſecond Adam.

I.

DEEP in the Duſt, before thy Throne,
Our Guilt and our Diſgrace we own:
Great GOD! we own th' unhappy Name,
Whence ſprung our Nature and our Shame.

II.

But whilſt our Spirits fill'd with Awe,
Behold the Terrors of thy Law:
We ſing the Honours of thy Grace,
That ſent to ſave our ruin'd Race.

III.

We ſing thine everlaſting SON,
Who join'd our Nature to his own;
Adam the ſecond, from the Duſt, ‡
Raiſes the Ruins of the Firſt.

IV.

Where Sin did reign, and Death abound, †
There have the Sons of Adam found
Abounding Life; There glorious Grace
Reigns thro' the ‖ LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS!

* Rom. viii. 34. ‡ Cor xv. 22. † Rom. v. 20.
‖ Jer. xxiii. 6.

# HYMN CVIII. Watts

## Longing for the Houſe of God.

### PSALM lxxxiv.

I.

LORD of the Worlds above,
How pleaſant and how fair
The Dwellings of thy Love,
Thine earthly Temples are!
To His Abode,
My Soul, aſpire,
With warm Deſire,
To ſee thy God!

II.

O happy Souls that pray,
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy Men that pay
Their conſtant Service there!
They praiſe CHRIST ſtill;
And happy they
That Love the Way
To Zion's Hill!

III.

They go from Strength to Strength,
Through this dark Vale of Tears;
'Till each arrives at length,
'Till each in Heav'n appears:
O glorious Seat
Of God our King! ——
LORD, thither bring,
Our willing Feet!

IV.

The LORD, his People loves;
His Hand no Good with-holds

From

From thoſe his Heart approves,
From * praying, † humble Souls:
Thrice happy he,
O God of Hoſts,
Whoſe Spirit truſts
Alone in Thee!

## HYMN CIX.

### Adoring CHRIST.

I.

BRETHREN, let us join to Bleſs
JESUS CHRIST, our Joy and Peace;
Let our Praiſe to Him be giv'n,
High at GOD's Right-Hand in Heav'n!

II.

Maſter, ſee! to Thee we bow,
Thou art LORD, and only Thou;
Thou the bleſſed Virgin's Seed,
Glory of thy Church and Head.

III.

Thee the Angels ceaſeleſs ſing,
Thee we praiſe, our Prieſt, our King;
Worthy is thy Name of Praiſe,
Full of Glory, full of Grace.

IV.

Thou haſt the glad Tidings brought
Of Salvation by Thee wrought;
Wrought for all thy Church! and we
Worſhip in their Company.



* Matt. vii. 7. † Iſ. lvii. 15.

V.

We, thy little Flock, adore
Thee, the LORD for evermore!
Ever with us, ſhew thy Love,
'Till we join with thoſe above!

## HYMN CX.† Bakewell

### Praiſe to CHRIST.

I.

HAIL thou once deſpiſed JESUS!
Hail thou Galilean King!
Who didſt ſuffer to releaſe us,
Who didſt free Salvation bring!
Hail thou univerſal SAVIOUR,
Who haſt borne our Sin and Shame,
By whoſe Merits we find Favour,
Life is giv'n thro' thy Name!

II.

Paſchal Lamb by GOD appointed,
All our Sins were on Thee laid! *
By Almighty Love appointed,
Thou haſt full Atonement made:
Ev'ry † Sin may be forgiv'n
Thro' the Virtue of thy Blood,
Open'd is the Gate of Heav'n §
Peace is made 'twixt Man and GOD.

III.

JESUS Hail! enthron'd in Glory,
There for ever to abide!
All the heav'nly Hoſts adore Thee
Seated at thy FATHER's Side:

There

* Iſ. liii. 6. † 1. John i. 7.
§ Heb. x. 20.

† This hymn appeared Three years previous to [illegible] in "A Collection of Hymns to the Holy Holy, Holy Triune God, in the Person of Christ Jesus, our Mediator and Advocate." 18mo pp 88 London M Lewis 1757

There for Sinners ‡ Thou art pleading †
" Spare them yet another Year—" ‖
Thou for Saints art interceding **
Till in Glory they appear.

IV.

Worſhip, Honour, Pow'r, and Bleſſing,
CHRIST is worthy to receive ——
Loudeſt Praiſes without ceaſing
Meet it is for us to give!
Help, ye bright angelic Spirits,
Bring your ſweeteſt, nobleſt Lays,
Help to ſing our JESU's Merits,
Help to chaunt IMMANUEL's Praiſe! 1757.

## HYMN CXI.

### ANOTHER.

I.

COME, let us all unite to praiſe
The SAVIOUR of Mankind,
Our thankful Hearts, in ſolemn Lays,
Be with our Voices join'd.

II.

But how ſhall Duſt his Worth declare,
When Angels try in vain,
Their * Faces veil when they appear
Before the SON OF MAN!

III.

O LORD we cannot ſilent be,
By Love we are conſtrain'd
To offer our beſt Thanks to Thee—
Our SAVIOUR and our Friend!

Tho'

‡ Iſ. liii. 12. latter Part. † 1. John ii. 1.
‖ Luke xiii. 8. ** Heb. vii. 25. * Iſ. vi. 2.

IV.

Tho' feeble are our beſt Eſſays,
Thy Love will not deſpiſe
Our grateful Songs of humble Praiſe,
Our well-meant Sacrifice.

V.

Let ev'ry Tongue thy Goodneſs ſhew,
And ſpread abroad thy Fame,
Let ev'ry Heart with Praiſe o'erflow,
And bleſs thy ſacred Name!

VI.

Worſhip, and Honour, Thanks and Love,
Be to our JESUS giv'n!
By Men below—by Hoſts above—
By all in Earth and Heav'n!

## HYMN CXII. *Watts*

### SALVATION.

I.

SALVATION! O the joyful Sound!
What Pleaſure to our Ears!
A ſov'reign Balm for ev'ry Wound,
A Cordial for our Fears.

II.

Salvation! let the Echo fly
The ſpacious Earth around——
While all the Armies of the Sky
Conſpire to raiſe the Sound!

## HYMN CXIII.

CHRIST our great Melchiſedec.

I.

THOU dear REDEEMER, dying LAMB!
We love to hear of Thee;
No Muſic like thy charming Name
Nor half ſo ſweet can be!
O may we ever hear thy Voice,
In Mercy to us ſpeak!
And in our Prieſt will we rejoice,
Thou great § Melchiſedec!

II.

Our JESUS ſhall be ſtill our Theme,
While in this World we ſtay,
We'll ſing our JESU's lovely Name,
When all Things elſe decay:
When we appear in yonder Cloud, ‖
With all his favour'd Throng, ‡
Then will we ſing more ſweet, more loud,
And CHRIST ſhall be our Song.

## HYMN CXIV.

Delivered for our Offences—Raiſed again for our Juſtification. Rom. iv. 25.

I.

HE dies! the FRIEND of Sinners dies!
Lo! * Salem's Daughters weep around!
A ſolemn † Darkneſs veils the Skies!
A ſudden Trembling ſhakes the Ground! §



§ Pſ. cx 4. ‖ Col. iii. 4. ‡ Jude xiv.
* Luke xxiii. 27, 28. † Mat. xxvii. 45. 51.

Come Saints, and drop a Tear or two,
For Him who groan'd beneath your Load!
He ſhed a thouſand Drops for you,
A thouſand Drops of richer Blood!

II.

Here's Love and Grief beyond Degree,
The LORD of Glory dies for Men!
But lo! what ſudden Joys we ſee!
JESUS the Dead revives again!
The riſing GOD forſakes the Tomb!
(The Tomb in vain forbids his Riſe!)
Cherubic Legions guard Him home,
And ſhout Him welcome to the Skies!

III.

Break off your Tears ye Saints! and tell
How high our great Deliv'rer reigns!
Sing how He ſpoil'd the Hoſts of Hell,
And led the Monſter Death in Chains!
Say "Live for ever, wond'rous King!
"Born to redeem! and ſtrong to ſave!"
Then aſk the Monſter—"where's thy Sting?
"And where's thy Victory, boaſting
Grave!"

## HYMN CXV.

C. Wesley

Gal. iii, 28. Col. iii. 11.

I.

CHRIST, from whom all Bleſſings flow,
Comforting thy Saints below,
Hear us, who thy Nature ſhare,
Who thy myſtic Body are;

Join

Join us, in one Spirit join,
Let us ſtill receive of Thine,
Still for more on Thee we call,
Thee who filleſt all in all.

II.

Move, and actuate, and guide,
Diverſe Gifts to each divide;
Plac'd according to thy Will,
Let us all our Works fulfil?
Never from our Office move,
Needful to the others prove,
Uſe the Grace on each beſtow'd
Temper'd by the bleſſed GOD.

III.

Many are we now, and one,
We who JESUS have put on:
There is neither Bond nor Free,
Male nor Female, LORD in Thee!
Love, like Death, hath all deſtroy'd,
Render'd all Diſtinctions void,
Names and Sects, and Parties fall,
Thou, O CHRIST, art all in all!

## HYMN CXVI.

### THANKSGIVING.

I.

MY Soul, repeat his Praiſe,
Whoſe Mercies are ſo great;
Whoſe Anger is ſo ſlow to riſe,
So ready to abate.

II

High as the Heav'ns are rais'd
Above the Ground we tread,

So

So far the Riches of his Grace;
Our higheſt Thoughts exceed.

III.

The Pity of the LORD,
To thoſe that fear his Name,
Is ſuch as tender Parents feel:
He knows our feeble Frame.

IV.

Our Days are as the Graſs,
Or like the Morning Flow'r;
If one ſharp Blaſt ſweep o'er the Field
It withers in an Hour.

V.

But thy Compaſſions, LORD,
To endleſs Years endure;
And Children's Children ever find
Thy Word of Promiſe ſure.

## HYMN CXVII. C. Wesley

1 John iii. 11.

I.

O Let thy Love our Hearts conſtrain,
JESUS the Crucified!
What haſt Thou done our Hearts to gain,
Languiſh'd, and groan'd, and died!

II.

Us into cloſeſt Union draw,
And in our inward Parts
Let Kindneſs ſweetly write her Law,
Let Love command our Hearts.

III.

Who would not now purſue the Way
Where JESU's Footſteps ſhine?
Who would not own the pleaſing Sway
Of Charity divine?

IV.

O let us find the antient Way,
Our wondering Foes to move,
And force the Heathen World to ſay,
"See how theſe Chriſtians love!"

## HYMN CXVIII.

C. Wesley

### Nativity of CHRIST.

I.

COME, thou long-expected JESUS!
Born to ſet thy People free; *
From our Fears and Sins releaſe us,
Let us find our Reſt in Thee!
Iſrael's Strength and Conſolation,
Hope of all the Earth Thou art;
Dear Deſire of ev'ry Nation, †
Joy of every longing Heart!

II.

Born thy People to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King; ‡
Born to reign § in us forever,
Now thy gracious Kingdom bring!
By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our Hearts alone;
By thine all ſufficient Merit,
Raiſe us to thy glorious Throne!

* Matt. i. 21. † Hag. ii. 7. ‡ Matt. ii. 2.
§ Luke xvii. 21.

HYMN

## HYMN CXIX. Watts

I.

TO GOD the only wise,
Our SAVIOUR and our King,
Let all the Saints below the Skies
Their humble Praises bring.

II.

'Tis His Almighty Love,
His Counsel and his Care,
Preserves us safe from Sin and Death,
And ev'ry hurtful Snare.

III.

He will present his Saints
Unblemish'd and compleat *
Before the Glory of his Face,
With Joys divinely great.

IV.

Then all the chosen Seed
Shall meet around the Throne,
Shall bless the Conduct of his Grace,
And make his Wonders known.

V.

To our Redeeming GOD,
Wisdom and Pow'r belongs,
Immortal Crowns of Majesty,
And everlasting Songs!

* Eph. v. 27.

## HYMN CXX. C. Wesley

### PSALM V.

I.

O LORD! incline thy gracious Ear,
My plaintive Sorrow weigh!
To Thee for Succour, I draw near:
To Thee I humbly pray.
Still will I call with lifted Eyes,
"Come, O my GOD, and King,"
Till Thou regard my ceaseless Cries,
And full Deliv'rance bring.

II.

On Thee, O GOD of Purity,
I wait for hall'wing Grace;
None without Holiness shall see
The Glories of thy Face:
In Souls unholy and unclean
Thou never canst delight;
Nor shall they, while unsav'd from Sin,
Appear before thy Sight.

III.

But as for me with humble Fear,
I will approach thy Gate,
Tho' most unworthy to draw near,
Or in thy Courts to wait;
I trust in thine unbounden Grace
To all so freely giv'n,
And worship t'ward thine holy Place,
And lift my Soul to Heav'n.

VI.

Lead me in all thy righteous Ways,
Nor suffer me to slide,

Point

Point out the Path before my Face,
My God be Thou my Guide!
O may I ne'er to Evil yield,
Defended from above,
And kept, and cover'd with the Shield
Of thine Almighty Love!

## HYNM CXXI.

### Public Worship.

I.

LORD, we come before Thee now,
At thy Feet we humbly bow:
Oh! do not our Suit disdain,
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

II.

Lord, on Thee our Souls depend;
In Compassion now descend:
Fill our Hearts with thy rich Grace,
Tune our Lips to sing thy Praise.

III,

In thine own appointed Way,
Now we seek Thee—here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go
'Till a Blessing Thou bestow.

IV.

Send some Message from thy Word,
That may Joy and Peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full Salvation to each Heart.

V.

Comfort those who weep and mourn
Let the Time of Joy return;

Those

Thoſe that are caſt down lift up,
Make them ſtrong in Faith and Hope!

VI.

Grant that All may ſeek and find
Thee a GOD ſincere and kind;
Heal the Sick, the Captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee!

## HYMN CXXII.

C. Wesley

### For Perſons join'd in Fellowſhip.

I.

TRY us, O GOD, and ſearch the Ground
Of ev'ry ſinful Heart;
What'er of Sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart!

II.

When to the right or left we ſtray,
Leave us not * comfortleſs,
But guide our Feet into the Way
Of everlaſting Peace.

III.

Help us to help each other, LORD,
Each other's Croſs to bear;
Let each his friendly Aid afford,
And feel his Brother's Care.

IV.

Help us to build each other up,
Our little Stock improve,
Increaſe our Faith, confirm our Hope
And perfect us in Love.

* John. xiv. 18.

V.

Then when the mighty Work is wrought,
Receive the ready Bride; *
Give us in Heav'n a happy Lot,
With all the Sanctified.

## HYMN CXXIII.

C. Wesley

### ANOTHER.

I.

JESUS, LORD, we look to Thee,
Let us in thy Name agree,
Shew Thyself the Prince of Peace,
Bid our Jars for ever ceaſe.

II.

By thy reconciling Love,
Ev'ry Stumbling-block remove,
Each to each unite, endear,
Come and ſpread thy Banner here.

III.

Make us of one Heart and Mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in Thought and Word,
Altogether like our LORD. †

IV.

Let us each for other care,
Each his Brother's Burden bear,
To thy Church the Pattern give,
Shew how true Believers live!

V.

Let us then with Joy remove
To thy Family above,
On the Wings of Angels fly,
Shew how true Believers die!

* Rev. xxi. 9. latter Part. †. Mat. xi. 29.

## HYMN CXXIV. Seagrave

It is finiſh'd! John xix. 30.

I.

"'TIS finiſh'd," the REDEEMER ſaid,
And meekly bow'd his dying Head;
Whilſt we this Sentence ſcan,
Come, Sinners, and obſerve the Word,
Behold the Conqueſts of our LORD,
Compleat for helpleſs Man.

II.

Finiſh'd the Righteouſneſs of Grace,
Finiſh'd for Sinners pard'ning Peace;
Their mighty Debt is paid:
Accuſing Law, cancel'd by Blood,
And Wrath of an offended GOD
In ſweet Oblivion laid. *

III.

Who now ſhall urge a ſecond Claim? †
The Law no longer can condemn,
Faith a Releaſe can ſhew:
Juſtice itſelf a Friend appears,
The Priſon-Houſe a Whiſper hears,
"Looſe him and let him go." ‡

IV.

O Unbelief, injurious Bar!
Source of tormenting fruitleſs Fear,
Why doſt thou yet reply?
Where'er thy loud Objections fall,
"'Tis finiſh'd," ſtill may anſwer all,
And ſilence ev'ry Cry.

HYMN

* Jer. xxxi. 34. † Rom. viii. 34.
‡ John xi. 44.

## HYMN CXXV. Watts

### God's Goodneſs to his People.

### Psalm xxiii.

I.

THE Lord ſupplies his People's Need,
Jehovah is his Name;
In Paſtures freſh he makes them feed
Beſide the living Stream.

II.

He brings their wand'ring Spirits back,
When they forſake his Ways,
And leads them, for his Mercy's Sake,
In Paths of Truth and Grace.

III.

When they walk thro' the Shades of Death,
His Preſence is their Stay:
A Word of his ſupporting Breath
Drives all their Fears away.

IV.

His Hand in Sight of all their Foes
Doth ſtill their Table ſpread,
Their Cup with Bleſſings overflows,
His Oil anoints their Head.

V.

The ſure Proviſions of our God,
Attend us all our Days:
O may his Houſe be our Abode,
And all our Work his Praiſe!

## HYMN CXXVI.

Liturgy for by Bp John Cosin 1627

### To the HOLY GHOST.

Extracted from the Ordination-Office.

COME, Holy Ghost, our Souls inspire,
*And lighten with celestial Fire,*
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
*Who dost thy sev'nfold Gifts impart.*
Thy blessed Unction from above,
*Is Comfort, Life, and Fire of Love.*
Enable with perpetual Light,
*The Dulness of our blinded Sight.*
Anoint and chear our soiled Face
*With the Abundance of thy Grace.*
Keep far our Foes, give Peace at Home!
*Where Thou art Guide, no Ill can come.*
Teach us to know the Father, Son,
*And Thee, of both to be but One;*
That through the Ages all along,
*This, this may be our endless Song;*

Praise God, from whom all Blessings flow,
Praise Him all Creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly Host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## HYMN CXXVII.

C. Wesley

### Social Worship.

I.

JESU attend, Thyself reveal,
Are we not met in thy great Name!

Thee in the * Midſt we wait to Feel,
We wait to catch the ſpreading Flame.

II.

Thou GOD that anſwereſt by Fire,‡
The Sp'rit of † Burning now impart!
And let the Flames of pure Deſire,
Riſe from the Altar of each Heart!

III.

Truly our § Fellowſhip below,
With Thee, and with thy FATHER is,
In Thee ‖ eternal Life we know,
And Heav'n's unutterable Bliſs!

IV.

In Part we only know Thee here, **
But wait thy Coming from above,
Then ſhall we, LORD, behold Thee near,
And we ſhall all be loſt in Love!

## HYMN CXXVIII.

### An Act of Faith.

Habakkuk iii. 17. &c.

I.

AWAY my unbelieving Fear!
Fear ſhall in me no more take Place!
My SAVIOUR doth not yet appear,
He hides the Brightneſs of his Face:
But ſhall I therefore let Him go,
And baſely to the Temper yield—
No—in the Strength of JESUS no—
I never will give up my Shield.

* Matt. xviii. 20. ‡ 2 Kings i. 10, 12. † Iſ. iv. 4. with Matt. iii. 11. latter Part. § 1 John i. 3. ‖ John xvii 3. ** 1 Cor. xiii. 12.

Altho' the Vine its Fruit deny,
Altho' the Olive yield no Oyl,
The with'ring Fig-tree droop and die,
The Field illude the Tiller's Toil,
The empty Stall no Herd afford,
And periſh all the bleating Race,
Yet will I triumph in the LORD,
The GOD of my Salvation praiſe.

II.

Barren altho' my Soul remain,
And no one Bud of Grace appear,
No Fruit of all my Toil and Pain,
But Sin and only Sin is here ; ‖‖
Altho' my Gifts and Comforts loſt,
My blooming Hopes cut off I ſee,
Yet will I in my SAVIOUR * truſt,
And glory that He dy'd for me :

In Hope, believing againſt Hope, †
JESUS my § LORD and GOD I claim,
JESUS my Strength ſhall lift me up,
Salvation is in JESU's Name : ‖
To me He ſoon ſhall bring it nigh, ‡
My Soul ſhall then outſtrip the Wind,
On Wings of Love mount up on high
And leave the World and Sin behind.

HYMN

‖‖ Rom. vii. 18. former Part. * Iſ. l. 10. † Rom. iv. 18. § John xx. 28. ‖ Acts iv. 12. ‡ Luke xxi. 28.

## HYMN CXXIX. C. Wesley

As the Sufferings of CHRIST abound in us, ſo our Conſolation alſo aboundeth by CHRIST. 2 Cor. i. 5.

I.

COME on my Partners in Diſtreſs,
My Comrades thro' the Wilderneſs,
Who ſtill your Bodies feel!
A while forget your Griefs and Fears,
And look beyond the Vale of Tears
To that celeſtial Hill.

II.

See where the * LAMB in Glory ſtands,
Incircled with his radiant Bands,
And join th' angelic Pow'rs:
For all that Height of glorious Bliſs,
Our everlaſting Portion is,
And all that Heav'n is ours.

III.

Who †ſuffer for our Maſter here,
We ſhall before his Face appear,
And by his Side ‡ ſit down:
To patient Faith the Prize is ſure,
And thoſe that to the ‖ End endure
The Croſs, ſhall wear the Crown.

IV.

Thrice bleſſed Bliſs!—Inſpiring Hope!
It lifts the fainting Spirits up!
It brings to Life the Dead!

Our

* Rev. v. 6, 9. † 2 Tim. ii. 12.
‡ Luke xiii. 29. ‖ Matt, x. 22.

Our Conflicts here ſhall ſoon be paſt,
And you, and I aſcend at laſt,
Triumphant with our Head.

V.

That great myſterious DEITY
We ſoon with open Face ſhall ſee———
The Beatific Sight
Shall fill the Heav'nly Courts with Praiſe,
And wide diffuſe the golden Blaze
Of everlaſting Light!

## HYMN CXXX.

C. Wesley

### WHIT-SUNDAY.

John xiv. 16.——21.

I.

JESU we hang upon the Word
Our longing Souls have heard from Thee;
Be Mindful of thy Promiſe, LORD!
Thy Promiſe made to all, and me,
Thy Foll'wers who thy Steps Purſue,
And dare believe that GOD is True.

II.

Thou ſaidſt I will the FATHER pray,
And He the * PARACLETE ſhall give,
Shall give him in your Hearts to ſtay,
And never more his † Temples Leave:
My ſelf will to my Orphans come,
And make you mine Eternal Home.

III.

Come then dear LORD! Thyſelf reveal,
And let the Promiſe now take Place!

Be.

* i. e. Comforter. † 1 Cor. vi. 19.

Be it according to thy Will,
According to thy Word of Grace!
Thy ſorrowful Diſciples chear,
And ſend us down the COMFORTER!

IV.

He viſits now the troubled Breaſt,
And oft relieves our ſad Complaint,
But ſoon we loſe the † tranſient Gueſt
But ſoon we droop again, and Faint,
Repeat the melancholy Moan—
"Our Joy is fled our Comfort gone!"

V.

Haſten Him, LORD, into each Heart,
Our ſure inſeperable Guide—
O might we meet, and never Part!
O might He in our Hearts abide!
And keep his ‡ Houſe of Praiſe and Pray'r,
And reſt, and reign for ever—There!

## HYMN CXXXI.

C. Wesley

## FUNERAL HYMN.

On the Death of a Believer.

I.

AH lovely Appearance of Death,
No Sight upon Earth is ſo fair:
Not all the gay Pageants that breathe,
Can with this dead Body compare:
With ſolemn Delight I ſurvey
The Corpſe when the Spirit is fled,
In Love with the beautiful Clay,
And longing to lie in it's Stead.

How

† Jer. xiv. 8. ‡ Iſ. lvi. 7. Mat. xxi. 13. former Part, with 1 Cor. iii. 16.

II.

How bleſt is our Brother, bereft
Of all that could burthen his Mind!
How eaſy the Soul, that hath left
This weariſome Body behind!
Of Evil incapable thou,
Whoſe Relicks with Envy I ſee:
No longer in Miſery now,
No longer a Sinner like me.

III.

This Earth is affected no more
With Sickneſs, or ſhaken with Pain:
The War in the Members is o'er
And never ſhall vex him again:
No Anger henceforward, or Shame,
Shall redden this innocent Clay,
Extinct is the animal Flame,
And Paſſion is vaniſh'd away.

IV.

This languiſhing Head is at reſt,
Its Thinking and Aching are o'er;
This quiet immoveable Breaſt
Is heav'd by Affliction no more:
This Heart is no longer the Seat
Of Trouble and torturing Pain:
It ceaſes to flutter and beat,
It never ſhall flutter again.

V.

The Lids he ſo ſeldom could cloſe,
By Sorrow forbidden to ſleep,
Seal'd up in eternal Repoſe,
Have ſtrangely forgotten to weep:
The Fountains can yield no Supplies,
Theſe Hollows from Water are free;

The Tears are all wip'd from these Eyes,
And Evil they never shall see. *

VI.

To mourn and to suffer is mine,
While bound in a Prison I breathe,
And still for Deliverance pine,
And press to the Issues of Death:
What now with my Tears I bedew,
O might I this Moment become,
My Spirit created anew,
My Flesh be consign'd to the Tomb!

## HYMN CXXXII.

### ANOTHER.

I.

HOSANNA to JESUS on high!
Another is enter'd his Rest,
Another is 'scap'd to the Sky,
And lodg'd in IMMANUEL's Breast;
The Soul of our Brother is gone
To heighten the Triumph above,
Exalted to JESUS's Throne!
Exalted by JESUS's Love!

II.

How happy the Angels that fall §
Transported at JESUS's Name!
The Saints whom he sooneſt shall call
To share in the † Feast of the LAMB!

No

* Zech. iii. 15. § Rev. v. 14.
† Rev. xix. 9.

No longer impriſon'd in Clay,
Who next from his Dungeon ſhall fly?
Who firſt ſhall be ſummon'd away?
My merciful GOD——Is it I?

III.

O JESUS! if this be thy Will,
That ſuddenly I ſhould depart,
Thy Counſel of Mercy reveal,
And whiſper the Call to my Heart:
O give me a Signal to know
If ſoon Thou wouldſt have Me remove,
And leave the dull Body below,
And fly to the Regions of Love.

## HYMN CXXXIII.

ANOTHER.

I.

AND let this feeble Body fail,
And let it faint or die!
My Soul ſhall quit the mournful Vale,
And ſoar to Worlds on high:
Shall join the diſembody'd Saints,
And find its long-ſought Reſt,
That only Bliſs for which it pants,
In the REDEEMER's Breaſt. *

II.

In hope of that immortal Crown,
I now the Croſs ſuſtain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And ſmile at Toil and Pain:



* Alluding to Luke xvi. 22.

I ſuffer on my * threeſcore Years
Till my Deliv'rer come,
And wipe away his Servant's Tears, ‖
And take his Exile home.

III.

O what hath JESUS bought for me!
Before my raviſh'd Eyes,
Rivers of † Life divine I ſee,
And Trees of Paradiſe!
I ſee a World of Spirits bright,
Who taſte the Pleaſures there!
They all are ‡ rob'd in ſpotleſs White
And couqu'ring Palms they bear.

IV.

O what are all my Suff'rings here,
If, LORD, Thou count me meet,
With that enraptur'd Hoſt t' appear,
And worſhip at thy Feet!
Give Joy or Grief, give Eaſe or Pain,
Take Life, and Friends away!
But let me find Them all again,
In that eternal Day!

## HYMN CXXXIV.

C. Wesley

### PSALM CXXX.

I.

OUT of the Depth of Self-Deſpair
Help us O LORD, to cry;
Our Mis'ry mark, attend our Pray'r,
And bring Salvation nigh.

If

* Pſ. xc. 10. ‖ Rev. xxi. 4. † Rev. xxii. 1, 2. If. xxv. 8. ‡ Rev. vii. 9.

II.

If Thou art rig'rouſly ſevere,
Who may the Teſt abide?
O where ſhall ſinful Man appear!
Or how be juſtified!

III.

But O! Forgiveneſs is with Thee,
That Sinners may adore,
With filial Fear thy Goodneſs ſee,
And never grieve Thee more.

IV.

Ye faithful Souls, confide in GOD,
Mercy with Him remains,
Plenteous Redemption in his Blood,
To waſh out all your Stains.

V.

His Iſrael Himſelf ſhall clear,
From all their Sins redeem:
The LORD our Righteouſneſs is near, *
And we are Juſt in Him. †

## HYMN CXXXV.

### PSALM I.

I.

BLEST is the Man, and none but He,
Who walks not with ungodly Men,
Nor ſtands their evil Deeds to ſee,
Nor ſits the Innocent to arraign,
The Perſecutor's Guilt to ſhare,
Oppreſſive in the Scorner's Chair.

Obe-

* Pſ. cxlv. 18. † 2 Cor. v. 21.

II.

Obedience is his pure Delight,
To do the Pleaſure of his LORD:
His Exerciſe by Day and Night
To ſearch his Soul-converting Word,
The * Law of Liberty to prove,
The perfect Law of Life and Love.

III.

Faſt by the Streams of Paradiſe,
He as a pleaſant Plant ſhall grow:
The Tree of Righteouſneſs ſhall riſe,
And all his Blooming Honours ſhew,
Spread out his Boughs, and flouriſh fair,
And Fruit unto Perfection bear.

IV.

His verdent Leaf ſhall never fade,
His Works of Faith ſhall never ceaſe,
His happy Toil ſhall all ſucceed
Whom GOD Himſelf delights to bleſs:
But no Succeſs th' Ungodly find,
Scatter'd like Chaff before the Wind.

V.

No Portion and no Place have they
With thoſe whom GOD vouchſafes t'approve:
Caſt in the dreadful Judgment-Day,
Who trample on their SAVIOUR's Love,
Who Here their Bleeding LORD deny,
Shall periſh, and for ever die.

HYMN

* James i. 25. ii. 12.

# HYMN CXXXVI.

C. Wesley

## For one under Temptation.

I.

JESU, lover of my Soul,
Let me to thy Boſom fly,
While the nearer Waters roll,
While the Tempeſt ſtill is high;
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR; hide,
Till the Storm of Life is paſt;
Safe into the Haven guide,
O receive my Soul at laſt!

II.

Other Refuge have I none,
Hangs my Helpleſs Soul on Thee,
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still ſupport and comfort me:
All my Truſt on Thee is ſtay'd,
All mine Help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceleſs Head
With the Shadow of thy * Wing.

III.

Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want,
More than All in Thee I find:
Raiſe the Fallen, chear the Faint,
Heal the Sick, and lead the Blind.
Juſt and Holy is thy Name,
I am all † Unrighteouſneſs!
Vile § and full of Sin I am,
Thou art full of Truth and Grace. ‖



* Pſ. xvii. 8. † Rom. vii. 18. § Job. xl. 4.
‖ John i. 14.

IV.

Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my Sin:
Let the healing Streams abound,
Make, and keep me pure within:
Thou of Life the ‖ Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within mine Heart,
Rise to all Eternity! ‡

## HYMN CXXXVII. C. Wesley

### Prayer for Seriousness.

I.

THOU God of glorious Majesty!
To Thee, against Myself, to Thee
A Worm of Earth I cry:
An half † awaken'd Child of Man,
An Heir of endless Bliss or Pain,
A Sinner born to die.

II.

Lo! on a narrow Neck of Land
'Twixt two unbounded Seas I stand
Secure—insensible!
A Point of Time, a Moment's Space
Removes me to that heav'nly Place,
Or shuts me up in Hell!

III.

O God! mine inmost Soul convert!
And deeply on my thoughtful Heart,
Eternal Things impress!

Give

‖ Jer. ii. 13. ‡ John iv. 14. † Jonah i. 6. Eph. v. 14.

Give me to feel their ſolemn Weight,
And tremble on the Brink of * Fate,
And § wake to Righteouſneſs!

IV.

Before me place in dread array,
The Pomp of that tremendous Day,
When Thou with ‡ Clouds ſhalt come

To

* I am glad of an Opportunity to reſcue this ſignificant Word out of the Hands of the Infidels, who uſe it together with *Luck*, *Fortune*, *Chance*, *Deſtiny*, to promote their favourite Scheme, of excluding the particular Providence of the Wiſe Diſpoſer of all Events from the Government of the Affairs of Men.

But the Word Fate (Fatum) ſignifies—*What is* SPOKEN, from the Latin Word FARI to *ſpeak*. FATE then eminently relates to what hath been *ſpoken* by the moſt HIGH GOD: So *Minutius Felix*, that able Lawyer and great Scholar in St. *Cyprian*'s Time, ſays, *Nihil aliud eſt* FATUM *quam quod de unoquoque Noſtrum Deus* FATUS *eſt*. FATE *is nothing elſe than what* GOD *hath* SPOKEN, *concerning every one of us*. Even the Heathens had this Idea of it; for ſays *Statius*, FATUM *eſt quod Dii* FANTUR. FATE *is that which the Gods ſpeak*. In this truly Chriſtian and excellent Hymn, the Word *Fate* may be ſuppoſed to relate to that awful Word which GOD *ſpake*, when He declared to fallen Man, *Duſt thou art, and unto Duſt ſhalt thou return*. Gen. iii. 19. latter Part. In this View, the Word *Fate* may properly ſignify *Death*, and Diſeaſes may be ſaid to appear more or leſs *Fatal*, as they ſeem more or leſs likely to fulfil GOD's Word, by bringing us to the Duſt.

§ 1 Cor. xv. 34. ‡ Mat. xxiv. 30.

To judge the Nations at thy Bar,
And tell me LORD, ſhall I be there
To meet a joyful Doom!

V.

Be this my one great Buſ'neſs Here,
With ſerious Induſtry and Fear,
My future Bliſs t' inſure!
Thine utmoſt Counſel to fulfil,
And ſuffer all thy righteous Will,
And to the End endure!

VI.

Then, SAVIOUR, then my Soul receive,
Tranſported from the Vale to live
And reign with Thee above,
Where Faith is ſweetly loſt in Sight,
And Hope in full ſupreme Delight,
And everlaſting Love.

## HYMN CXXXVIII.

### Deſiring Perſeverance.

I.

THOU JESUS art our King!
Thy ceaſeleſs Praiſe we ſing;
Praiſe ſhall our glad Tongue employ,
Praiſe o'erflow our grateful Soul,
While we vital Breath enjoy,
While eternal Ages roll.

II.

Thou art th' eternal Light,
That ſhin'ſt in * deepeſt Night,

Won-

* John i. 4, 5. Iſ. lx. 1, 2.

Wond'ring gaz'd † th' angelic Train
While Thou bow'dſt the Heav'ns beneath;
GOD with GOD wert Man with Man,
Man to ſave from endleſs Death!

III.

Thou with our Pain didſt mourn,
Thou haſt our § Sickneſs born:
All our Sins on the were laid!
Thou with unexampled Grace
All the mihgty Debt haſt paid,
Due from Adam's helpleſs Race!

IV.

Enthron'd above yon Sky,
Thou reign'ſt with GOD moſt high:
Proſtrate at thy Feet we fall!
Pow'r ſupreme to Thee is giv'n,
Thee, the righteous Judge of all,
Thee, the LORD of Earth and Heav'n!

V.

Ariſe! ſtir up thy Pow'r,
Thou deathleſs Conqueror!
King of all! with pitying Eye
Mark the Toil, the Pains we feel!
'Midſt the Snares of Death we lie,
'Midſt the ‡ banded Pow'rs of Hell!

VI.

O LORD! O GOD of Love!
Let us thy Mercy prove!
Help us to obtain the Prize,
Help us well to cloſe our Race;
That with Thee, above the Skies,
Endleſs Joy we may poſſeſs!

† Luke ii. 13. § Iſa. liii. 4. Mat. viii. 17.
‡ Eph. vi. 12.

## HYMN CXXXIX.

Heb. xii. 2. Seagrave

I.

HOW glorious the LAMB
Is ſeen on his Throne!
His Labours are o'er,
His Conqueſts put on:
A Kingdom is giv'n
Into the LAMB's Hand,
In EARTH and in Heav'n,
For ever to ſtand.

II.

Ye Sinners below
Then truſt in the LORD,
Look up to his † Arm,
His Honour, his Word:
Athirſt for his Favour,
His Godhead adore,
Look up to your SAVIOUR,
And Joy evermore!

## HYMN CXL. C. Wesley

GOD hath ſaid I will dwell in them.
2 Cor. vi. 16.

I.

SAVIOUR! and can it be,
That Thou ſhouldſt dwell with me!
From thine high and lofty Throne,
Throne of everlaſting Bliſs,

Will

* Dan. vii. 13, 14. † Iſa. liii. 1.

Will thy Majeſty * ſtoop down,
To ſo mean an Houſe as this !

II.

I am not worthy, LORD,
So foul, and ſelf-abhorr'd,
Thee my GOD to entertain
In this poor polluted Heart ;
I am a frail ſinful Man,
All my Nature cries § " Depart ! "

III.

Yet come ! thou Heav'nly Gueſt,
And purify my Breaſt !
Come ! thou great and glorious King !
While before thy Croſs I bow,
With Thyſelf Salvation bring,
Cleanſe the Houſe by entring now !

## HYMN CXLI.

C. Wesley

### Self-Dedication.

I.

FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST,
ONE in THREE and THREE in ONE !
As by the Cœleſtial Hoſt,
Let thy Will on Earth be done !
Praiſe by all to Thee be giv'n,
Glorious LORD of Earth and Heav'n !

II.

If ſo poor a Worm as I
May to thy great Glory live,
All mine Actions ſanctify,
All my Thoughts and Words receive !

Claim

* Iſ. lvii. 15. § Luke v. 8.

Claim me for thy Service—claim
All I have, and all I am!

III.

Take my Soul and Body's Pow'rs,
Take my Mem'ry, Mind and Will,
All my Goods, and all mine Hours,
All I know, and all I feel,
All I think, and ſpeak, and do;
Take mine Heart—but make it new!

IV.

FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,
ONE in THREE and THREE in ONE,
As by the Cœleſtial Hoſt,
Let thy Will on Earth be done!
Praiſe by All to Thee be giv'n,
Glorious LORD of Earth and Heav'n!

## HYMN CXLII.

C. Wesley

For the Arians, Socinians, Deiſts, Pelagians, &c.

I.

SOLE ſelf-exiſting GOD moſt high,
From all Eternity the ſame,
No longer let thy Foes deny
Thy Godhead, and revile thy Name:
JESUS, JEHOVAH, JAH, deſcend,
And bid the Hour of Darkneſs end!

II.

The Star * (in thy Right-hand no more)
Which oh th' imbitter'd Waters fell,
How has he ſhed his baleful Power,
Waſted

* Arius. See Rev. viii. 10.

Waſted the Earth, and peopled Hell,
While millions drink the *Arian* Lie,
Or poiſon'd by *Socinus* die!

III.

Leſt peſtilent the Men who dare
Thy Coming in the Fleſh gainſay,
And ſitting in the Scorner's Chair,
Caſt all thine Oracles away,
Led by their own *ſufficient* Light
To Horrors of eternal Night.

IV.

How long ſhall Antichriſt blaſpheme,
And trample on thy written Will?
How long ſhall the *Pelagian* Dream
The Doom of fallen Spirits ſeal;
And Error in ten thouſand Forms
Deſtroy the Souls of ranſom'd Worms?

V.

Deſtroy the Souls—which cannot end!
Tho' Satan may a while deceive,
That Liar old, and murd'rous Fiend,
Who tells them, "They at laſt ſhall live;"
Extinguiſhes th' eternal Fire,
And makes the deathleſs Worm expire. *

VI.

What but th' Eſſential Truth Divine
Can all this Gloom of Hell diſperſe?
JESUS, the FATHER's Glory, ſhine,
To teach our dark'ned Univerſe,
In every new-born Soul to prove,
That Thou art GOD, and GOD is LOVE!

O GLORIA

* Iſ. lxvi. 24. Mark ix. 44.

## GLORIA PATRI.

O FATHER of Heaven! be ever ador'd:
Thy Mercy we find, in ſending our LORD,
To ranſom and bleſs us; thy Goodneſs we praiſe
For ſending in JESUS Salvation by Grace. *

II.

O SON of his Love! who deignedſt to die,
Our Curſe to remove, our Pardon to buy:
Accept our Thankſgiving, Almighty to ſave,
Who openeſt Heav'n to all that believe.

III.

O Spirit of Love, of Health and of Pow'r!
Thy † Working we prove; thy Grace we adore;
Whoſe inward ‡ Revealing applies our LORD's Blood,
‖ Atteſting and § ſealing us Children of GOD.

PRAISE GOD from whom all Bleſſings flow,
Praiſe Him all Creatures here below;
Praiſe Him above, ye heav'nly Hoſt,
Praiſe FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD whom we adore;
Be Glory as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

SING we to our GOD above,
Praiſe, eternal as His Love:
Praiſe Him, all ye heav'nly Hoſt,
FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST.

* Eph. ii. 8. † Eph. iii. 20. ‡ 1 Cor, ii. 10.
‖ 1 John v. 6. latter Part, § Eph. iv. 30.

C. Wesley

FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD whom we adore:
Join we with the heav'nly Hoſt
To praiſe Thee evermore:
Live by Heav'n and Earth ador'd,
THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Holy, holy, holy LORD,
All Glory be to Thee.

C. Wesley

TO GOD who reigns enthron'd on high,
To his dear SON, who deign'd to die,
Our Guilt and Miſery to remove,
To that bleſt Sp'rit who Life imparts,
Who rules in all believing Hearts,
Be endleſs Glory, Praiſe, and Love.

Tate & B.

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Be Praiſe amidſt the heav'nly Hoſt,
And in the Church below;
From whom all Creatures drew their Birth,
By whom Redemption bleſt the Earth,
From whom all Comforts flow.

Watts

GIVE to the FATHER Praiſe,
Give Glory to the SON,
And to the Spirit of his Grace
Be equal Honour done.

Watts

TO GOD the FATHER's Throne,
Perpetual Honours raiſe;
Glory to GOD the SON,
To GOD the Spirit Praiſe:
With all our Pow'rs,
Eternal King,
Thy Name we ſing,
While Faith adores.

Or,

Eternal King,
With all our Pow'rs,
Thy Name we Sing,
While *Faith* adores.

# Sacramental Hymns.

## HYMN CXLIII. C. Wesley

I.

COME, HOLY GHOST, thine Influence shed,
And realize the Sign,
Thy Life infuse into the Bread,
Thy Pow'r into the Wine.

II.

Effectual let the Tokens prove,
And made by Heav'nly Art
Fit Channels to convey thy Love
To ev'ry Faithful Heart.

## HYMN CXLIV. Watts

1 Cor. xi. 23——27.

I.

'TWAS on that dark, that doleful Night,
When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose
Against the Son of GOD's Delight,
And Friends betray'd Him to his Foes:

Before

II.

Before the mournful Scene began,
He took the Bread, and bleſs'd, and brake:
What Love thro' all his Actions ran!
What wond'rous Words of Grace he ſpake!

III.

"This is my Body broke for Sin,
Receive and eat the living Food."
Then took the Cup, and bleſs'd the Wine;
"This the new Cov'nant in my Blood.

IV.

"Do this, (he cry'd) till Time ſhall end,
"In Mem'ry of your dying Friend;
"Meet at my Table, and record
"The Love of your departed LORD.

V.

JESUS, thy Feaſt we celebrate,
We ſhew thy Death, we ſing thy Name,
'Till Thou return, and we ſhall eat
The Marriage-Supper of the LAMB. *

## HYMN CXLV. Watts

I.

JESUS invites his Saints
To meet around his Board!
Here pardon'd Rebels ſit and hold
Communion with their LORD.

II.

For Food he gives his Fleſh;
He bids us drink his Blood:
Amazing Favour! Matchleſs Grace
Of our redeeming GOD!



* Rev. xix. 9.

III.

Let all our Pow'rs be join'd
His glorious Name to raiſe;
Pleaſure and Love fill ev'ry Mind,
And ev'ry Voice be Praiſe.

## HYMN CXLVI.

CHRIST our Paſſover is ſacrificed for us.

1 Cor. v. 7.

I.

THOU very Paſchal LAMB,
Whoſe Blood for us was ſhed,
Through Whom we out of Egypt came,
Thy ranſom'd People lead!

II.

Angel of Goſpel Grace,
Fulfil thy Character,
To guard and feed the choſen Race,
In Iſrael's Camp appear!

III.

Throughout the Deſart-way
Conduct us by thy Light!
Be Thou a cooling Could by Day,
A chearing Fire by Night.

IV.

Our fainting Souls ſuſtain
With Bleſſings from above,
And ever on thy People rain
The Manna of thy Love!

## HYMN CXLVII.

I. C. Wesley

CHRIST, our Paſſover, for us
Is offer'd up and ſlain!
Let him be remember'd thus
By ev'ry Soul of Man:
We are bound among the reſt
His Oblation to proclaim;
Keep we then the ſolemn Feaſt,
And banquet on the LAMB.

II.

JESUS, Maſter of the Feaſt,
The Feaſt itſelf thou art,
Now receive thy meaneſt Gueſt,
And comfort every Heart:
Give us * living Bread to eat,
Manna that from Heav'n comes down;
Fill us with immortal Meat,
And make thy Nature known.

III.

In this barren Wilderneſs
Thou haſt a Table ſpread,
Furniſh'd out with richeſt Grace,
Whate'er our Souls can need:
Still ſuſtain us by thy Love,
Still thy Servants Strength repair,
'Till we reach the Courts above,
And feaſt for ever There!

HYMN

* John vi. 50. 51

## HYMN CXLVIII. C. Wesley

I.

LAMB of GOD, whose bleeding Love
We thus recall to mind,
Send the Answer from above,
And let us Mercy find;
Think on us, who think on Thee,
And ev'ry struggling Soul release,
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in Peace.

II.

By thine agonizing Pain,
And bloody Sweat, we pray,
By thy dying Love to Man,
Take all our Sins away:
Burst our Bonds, and set us free,
From all Iniquity release:
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in Peace!

III.

Let thy Blood, by Faith apply'd,
The Sinner's Pardon seal,
Speak us freely justify'd,
And all our Sickness heal:
By thy Passion on the Tree
Let all our Griefs and Troubles cease;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in Peace!

IV.

Never let us hence depart,
Till Thou our Wants relieve,

Write Forgiveneſs in our Heart,
And all thine Image give:
May our Souls ſtill cry to Thee
Till perfected in Holineſs,
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in Peace!

## HYNM CXLIX. C. Wesley

Luke xiv. 15.

I.

HAPPY the Man to whom 'tis given
To eat the Bread of Life in Heaven:
This Happineſs in CHRIST we prove,
Who feed on his forgiving Love.

## HYMN CL. C. Wesley

I.

COME HOLY GHOST, ſet to thy * Seal
Thine inward Witneſs give,
To all our waiting Souls reveal
The Death by which we live.

II.

Spectators of the Pangs divine
O that we now may be;
Diſcerning in the ſacred Sign
His Paſſion on the Tree!

III.

Repeat the SAVIOUR's dying Cry
In ev'ry Heart ſo loud,
That ev'ry Heart may now reply
"This † was the SON of GOD!"

HYMN

* Eph. i. 13. † Matt. xxvii. 54.

## HYMN CLI. C. Wesley

I.

THANKFUL for our ev'ry Bleſſing
Let us Sing,
CHRIST the Spring,
Never, never ceaſing!

II.

Source of all our Gifts and Graces
CHRIST we own,
CHRIST alone
Calls for all our Praiſes.

III.

He diſpels our Sin and Sadneſs,
Life imparts,
Chears our Hearts,
Fills with Food and Gladneſs.

IV.

He Himſelf for us hath given,
Us He feeds,
Us He leads
To * a Feaſt in Heaven.

## HYMN CLII. C. Wesley

I.

O The Depth of Love divine!
Th' unfathomable Grace!
Who ſhall ſay how Bread and Wine
Grace into Man conveys!
How the Bread CHRIST's Fleſh imparts,
How the Wine tranſmits his Blood,
Fills his faithful Peoples Hearts
With all the Life of GOD!

Sure

* Rev. xix. 9.

II.

Sure and real is the Grace,
The Manner be unknown;
Only meet us in thy Ways,
And perfect us in One:
Let us taſte the Heav'nly Pow'rs, †
LORD, we aſk for nothing more;
Thine to bleſs—'tis only ours
To wonder and adore.

## HYMN CLIII. C. Wesley

HOW long, O LORD, ſhall we
In vain lament for Thee!
Come, and comfort them that mourn;
Come, as in the antient Days,
In thine Ordinance return,
In thine own appointed Ways!

II.

Come to thine Houſe again,
Nor let us ſeek in vain:
This the Place of meeting be,
To thy waiting Flock repair,
Let us here thy * Beauty ſee,
Find Thee in the Houſe of Pray'r!

III.

Let us with ſolemn Awe
Nigh to thine Altar draw,
Taſte Thee in the broken bread,
Drink Thee in thy myſtic Wine;
Now the gracious Spirit ſhed,
Fill us now with Love divine!

† Heb. vi. 5. * Pſ. xxvii. 4.

HYMN

## HYMN CLIV. C. Wesley

I.

LAMB of GOD, for whom we languiſh,
Make thy Grief, our Relief,
Eaſe us by thine Anguiſh!

II.

O our agonizing SAVIOUR!
By thy Pain, let us gain
GOD's eternal Favour!

III.

In thine own Appointments bleſs us,
Meet us here, now appear,
Our Almighty JESUS!

IV.

Let the Ordinance be * ſealing,
Enter now, claim us Thou
For thy conſtant Dwelling.

V.

Fill the Heart of each Believer;
We are Thine, Love divine,
Reign in us for ever.

## HYMN CLV. C. Wesley

I.

IN JESUS we live, in JESUS we reſt,
And thankful receive his dying Requeſt,
The Cup of Salvation his Mercy beſtows,
And from his dear Paſſion our Happineſs flows.

II.

With myſtical Wine he comforts us here,
And glady we join, 'till JESUS appear,
With

* 2 Cor. i. 22.

With hearty Thankſgiving his Death to record:
The Living, the Living ſhould ſing of the LORD. ‖

III.

He hallow'd the Cup which now we receive,
The Pledge of our Hope with JESUS to live,
(Where Sorrow and Sadneſs ſhall never be found)
With Glory and Gladneſs eternally crown'd.

IV.

The Fruit of the Vine, (the Joy it implies)
Again we ſhall join to drink in the Skies,
Exult in his Favour, our Triumph renew;
And I, ſaith the SAVIOUR, will drink it with you.*

## HYMN CLVI.

C. Wesley

### On the Crucifixion.

HEARTS of Stone, relent, relent,
Break, by JESUS' Croſs ſubdu'd,
See his Body mangled, rent,
Cover'd with a Gore of Blood!
Sinful Soul, what haſt Thou done?
Murther'd GOD's eternal SON!

II.

Yes, our Sins have done the Deed,
Drove the Nails that fix him here,
Crown'd with Thorns his ſacred Head,
Pierc'd him with the Soldier's Spear,
Made his Soul a Sacrifice;
For a ſinful World he dies!

III.

Shall we let him die in vain?
Still to Death purſue our GOD!



‖ Iſ. xxxviii. 19. * Matt. xxvi. 29.

Open tear his Wounds again,*
Trample on his precious Blood?
No; with all our Sins we'd part,
SAVIOUR, give a broken † Heart!

## HYMN CLVII.

C. Wesley

### ANOTHER.

Matt. xxvii. 50——54.

I.

'TIS done! th' atoning Work is done!
JESUS the World's REDEEMER dies!
All Nature feels th' important Groan
Loud echoing thro' the Earth and Skies;
The Earth doth to her Center quake,
And Heav'n as Hell's deep Gloom is black!

II.

The Temple's Veil is rent in twain,
While JESUS meekly bows his Head,
The Rocks reſent his mortal Pain,
The yawning Graves give up their Dead,
The Bodies of the Saints ariſe,
Reviving as their SAVIOUR dies.

III.

And ſhall not we his Death partake,
In ſympathetic Anguiſh groan?
O SAVIOUR let thy Paſſion ſhake
Our Earth, and rend our Hearts of Stone!
To ſecond Life our Souls reſtore,
And wake us that we ſleep no more!

HYMN

* Heb. vi. 6. † Iſ. lxi. 1.

## HYMN CLVIII. C. Wesley

### ANOTHER.

I.

GOD of unexampled Grace,
REDEEMER of Mankind,
Matter of eternal Praiſe,
We in thy Paſſion find;
Still our choiceſt Strains we bring,
Still the joyful Theme Purſue,
Thee the Friend of Sinners ſing
Whoſe Love is ever new.

II.

Endleſs Scenes of Wonder riſe
With that myſterious Tree,
Crucified before our Eyes
Where we our Maker ſee:
JESUS, LORD, what haſt Thou done!
Publiſh we the Death Divine,
Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own,
Never was Love like Thine!

III.

Never Love nor Sorrow was
Like that our JESUS ſhew'd;
See Him ſtretch'd on yonder Croſs
And cruſh'd beneath our Load!
Now diſcern the DEITY,
Now his heavenly Birth declare!
Faith cries out 'Tis He, 'tis He,
My GOD that ſuffers there!

IV.

LORD we bleſs Thee for thy Grace,
And Truth which never fail,
Haſt'ning to behold thy Face,
Without a dimming Veil!
We ſhall ſee our Heavenly King,
All thy glorious Love proclaim,
Help the Angel-quire to ſing
Our dear triumphant LAMB.

## HYMN CLIX.

C. Wesley

I.

ALL hail thou ſuff'ring SON of GOD,
Who didſt theſe Myſteries ordain;
Communion of thy Fleſh and Blood,
Sure Inſtruments thy Grace to gain,
Type of the heav'nly * Marriage-feaſt,
Pledge of our everlaſting Reſt.

II.

JESUS, thine own with Pity ſee,
Our helpleſs Unbelief remove;
Impow'r us to remember Thee,
Give us the Faith that works by Love:
The Faith which Thou haſt given Increaſe,
And fill us with thy glorious Peace.

## HYMN CLX.

C. Wesley

I.

FATHER, GOD, who ſee'ſt in Me
Only Sin and Miſery,
See thine own anointed One,
Look on thy beloved SON.

Turn

* Rev. xix. 9.

II.

Turn from Me thy glorious Eyes
To that bloody Sacrifice,
To the full Atonement made,
To the utmoſt Ranſom paid.

III.

To the Blood that ‡ ſpeaks above,
Calls for thy forgiving Love;
To the Tokens of his Death,
Here exhibited beneath.

IV.

Hear his Blood's prevailing Cry,
Let thy * Bowels then reply;
Then thro' him the Sinner ſee,
Then in JESUS look on Me!

## HYMN CLXI.

I.

GOD of all-redeeming Grace,
By thy pard'ning Love compell'd,
Up to Thee our Souls we raiſe,
Up to Thee our Bodies yield.

II.

Thou our Sacrifice receive,
Acceptable through thy SON;
While to Thee alone we live,
While we die to Thee alone.

III.

Juſt it is, and good, and right,
That we ſhould be wholly Thine,
In thine only Will delight,
In thy bleſſed Service join.



‡ Heb. xii. 24. * Iſ. lxiii. 15.

IV.

O that ev'ry Thought and Word
Might proclaim how good Thou art;
Holineſs unto the LORD, *
Still be written on our Heart!

## HYMN CLXII. C. Wesley

I.

ALL Praiſe to the LORD, all Praiſe is his Due,
To-day is his Word of Promiſe found true;
We, we are the Nations preſented to GOD,
Well-pleaſing Oblations thro' JESUS's Blood.

II.

Poor Gentiles from far to JESUS we came,
And offer'd we are to GOD thro' his Name;
To GOD thro' the Spirit ourſelves do we give,
And ſav'd by the Merit of JESUS we live.

## HYMN CLXIII. C. Wesley

I.

OUR Lives our Blood we here preſent,
If for thy Sake they may be ſpent:
Fulfill thy ſov'reign Counſel LORD,
Thy Will be done, thy Name ador'd.

II.

Give us thy Strength thou GOD of Pow'r,
Then let Men ſcorn, and Satan roar;
Thy faithful Witneſſes we'll be:
'Tis fix'd—We can do all through Thee—

HYMN

* Exod. xxviii. 36.

## HYMN CLXIV.

I.

GIVE Thanks to God moſt high,
The univerſal Lord,
The ſov'reign King of Kings,
And be his Grace ador'd:
His Pow'r and Grace
Are ſtill the ſame,
And let his Name
Have endleſs Praiſe.

II.

How mighty is his Hand!
What Wonders hath he done!
He form'd the Earth and Seas,
And ſpread the Heav'ns alone:
Thy Mercy, Lord,
Shall ſtill endure,
And ever ſure
Abides thy Word.

III.

He ſaw the Nations lie,
All periſhing in Sin,
And pity'd the ſad State
The ruin'd World was in:
Thy Mercy Lord,
Shall ſtill endure,
And ever ſure
Abides thy Word.

IV.

He ſent his only Son
To ſave us from our Woe,
From Satan, Sin, and Death:
And ev'ry hurtful Foe:

His

His Pow'r and Grace
Are ſtill the ſame,
And let his Name
Have endleſs Praiſe.

## HYMN CLXV. Watts

Eph. iii. 17. &c.

I.

COME JESUS, come deſcend and dwell,
By Faith, and Love, in ev'ry Breaſt;
Then ſhall we know, and taſte, and feel,
The Joys that cannot be expreſs'd.

II.

Come, fill our Hearts with inward Strength,
Make our enlarged Souls poſſeſs,
And learn the Height, and Breadth and Length,
Of thine unmeaſurable Grace.

III.

Now to the GOD whoſe Pow'r can do
More than our Thoughts or Wiſhes know,
Be everlaſting Honours done,
By all the Church, thro' CHRIST his SON!

## HYMN CLXVI. C. Wesley

I.

COME to the Feaſt, for CHRIST invites,
And promiſes * to feed,
'Tis here his cloſeſt Love unites
The Members to their Head.

Tis

* John vi. 51.

II.

'Tis here He nouriſhes his own
With * living Bread from Heaven,
Or makes Himſelf to † Mourners known,
And ſhews their Sins forgiven.

III.

Still in his inſtituted Ways
He bids us aſk the Pow'r,
The Pard'ning or the Hall'wing Grace,
And wait th' appointed Hour.

IV.

'Tis not for us to ſet our GOD
A Time his Grace to give,
The Benefit when'er beſtow'd
We gladly ſhould receive.

V.

Who ſeek Redemption thro' his Love,
His Love ſhall them redeem:
He came § ſelf-emptied from above
That we might live thro' Him.

VI.

Expect we then the quick'ning Word
Who at his Altar bow;
But if it be thy Pleaſure, LORD,
O let us find Thee now!

## HYMN CLXVII.

C. Wesley

ALL Glory and Praiſe
To the Ancient of Days, ‖
Who was born, and was ſlain to redeem a loſt Race.

* John vi. 33. † Matt. v. 4. § So the Greek ſignifies. Phil. ii. 7. former Part. ‖ Dan. vii. 9. with Rev. i, 13, 14, 15.

II.

Salvation to GOD,
Who carried our Load,
And purchas'd our Peace with the Price of his Blood.

III.

And ſhall He not have
The Lives which He gave
Such an infinite Ranſom for ever to ſave?

IV.

Yes, LORD, we are Thine,
And gladly reſign
Our Souls to be fill'd with the Fulneſs divine.

V.

We'd yield Thee thine own,
We'd ſerve Thee alone,
Thy Will upon Earth as in Heaven be done,

VI.

How, when it ſhall be
We cannot foreſee;
But oh! let us live, let us die unto Thee?

## HYMN CLXVIII.

I.

OUR Shepherd alone
The LORD let us bleſs,
Who reigns on the Throne
The Prince of our Peace;
Who evermore ſaves us
By ſhedding his Blood;
All hail, holy JESUS,
Our LORD and our GOD!

II.

We daily will ſing
  Thy Merits, thy Praiſe,
Thou merciful Spring
  Of Pity and Grace:
Thy Kindneſs for ever
  To Men we will tell:
And ſay, our dear SAVIOUR
  Redeems us from Hell.

III.

Preſerve us in Love,
  While here we abide;
Nor ever remove,
  Nor cover, nor hide,
Thy glorious Salvation,
  Till joyful we ſee
The * beautiful Viſion
  Compleated in Thee!

## HYMN CLXIX. C. Wesley

FATHER of Earth and Heav'n,
  Thine hung'ring Children feed,
Thy Grace be to our Spirits giv'n,
  That true Immortal Bread;
Grant us and all our Race,
  In JESUS CHRIST to prove,
The Sweetneſs of thy pard'ning Grace,
  The Manna of thy Love!

HYMN

* Iſ. xxxiii. 17. former Part.

## HYMN CLXX. C. Wesley

### At Dismission.

FATHER, thro' thy Son receive,
Our grateful Sacrifice,
All the Wants of All that live
Thine open Hand supplies:
Fills the World with plenteous Food—
For the Riches of thy Grace,
Take Thou universal King
The universal Praise.

APPEN-

# AN APPENDIX.

1763

## HYMN CLXXI.

Sir English Dolben of Finden Northpn

A Hymn for CHRISTMAS Day.

I.

LIFT up your Heads in joyful Hope,
Salute the happy Morn;
Each Heavenly Pow'r
Proclaims the glad Hour,
Lo JESUS the Saviour is born!

II.

All Glory be to GOD on high,
To Him all Praiſe is due;
The Promiſe is ſeal'd,
The SAVIOUR's reveal'd,
And proves that the Record is True.

III.

Let Joy around like Rivers flow,
Flow on, and ſtill increaſe;
Spread o'er the glad Earth
At JESUS his Birth,
For Heaven and Earth are at Peace.

IV.

Now the Good-will of Heaven is ſhewn
Tow'rds Adam's helpleſs Race;

MESSIAH is come
To ranſom His Own,
To ſave them by infinite Grace.

V.

Then Let us join the Heavens above
Where hymning Seraphs ſing,
Join all the glad Pow'rs,
For their LORD is Ours,
Our PROPHET, our PRIEST, and our KING.

## HYMN CLXXII.

### Redeeming Love.

I.

NOW begin the Heav'nly Theme,
Sing aloud in JESU's Name,
Ye, who JESU's Kindneſs prove
Triumph in REDEEMING LOVE.

II.

Ye, who ſee the Father's Grace
Beaming in the SAVIOUR's Face, *
As to Canaan on ye move
Praiſe and bleſs REDEEMING LOVE.

III.

Mourning Souls dry up your Tears,
Baniſh all your guilty Fears,
See your Guilt and Curſe remove,
Cancell'd by REDEEMING LOVE.

IV.

Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing Slaves of Death and Sin,
Now from Bliſs no longer rove,
Stop—and taſte REDEEMING LOVE.

Wel-

*2 Cor. iv. 6.

V.

Welcome all by Sin oppreſt,
Welcome, to his ſacred Reſt,
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but REDEEMING LOVE.

VI.

He ſubdu'd th' Infernal Pow'rs,
His tremendous Foes and ours
From their curſed Empire drove,
Mighty in REDEEMING LOVE.

VII.

Hither then your Muſick bring,
Strike aloud each joyful String,
Mortals join the Hoſts above,
Join to praiſe REDEEMING LOVE. Langford ?

## HYMN CLXXIII. EM +

### A Hymn for GOOD FRIDAY.

I.

WHO hath our Report believed? (a)
SHILOH come is not received (b)
Not received by his own, (c)
Promis'd BRANCH from Root of JESSE (d)
DAVID's Offſpring ſent to bleſs ye, (e)
Comes too Meekly to be known. (f)

II.

Tell me, O thou favour'd Nation,
What is thy fond Expectation?
Some fair, ſpreading lofty Tree? (g)

(a) Iſ. liii. 1. (b) Gen. xlix. 10. (c) John i. 11. (d) Iſ. xi. 1. Jer. xxiii. 5. (e) Rev. xxii. 16. Acts. iii. 26. (f) Zech. ix. 9. Mat. xxi 5. (g) The Scripture Image of a Splendid Mighty Monarch. Dan. iv. 10.

+ ſigned E M in the "Chriſtian Magazine" 1765

Let not worldly Pride confound thee,
'Mong the lowly Plants around thee,
Mark the LOWEST—that is HE.

III.

Like a tender Plant that's growing (*i*)
Where no Waters, friendly flowing,
No kind Rains refresh the Ground:
Drooping, dying, we shall view Him,
See no Charm to draw us to Him,
There no Beauty will be found.

IV.

Lo! MESSIAH unrespected! (*k*)
MAN OF GRIEFS, DESPIS'D, REJECTED!
Wounds his Form disfiguring, (*l*)
Marr'd His Visage more than any (*m*)
For He bears the Sins of MANY, (*n*)
All our Sorrows carrying. (*o*)

V.

No deceit His Mouth had spoken (*p*)
BLAMELESS He no LAW had broken,
Yet was number'd with the WORST: (*q*)
For, because the LORD would grieve Him,
We, who saw it, did believe Him, (*r*)
For His own Offences curst.

VI.

But while Him our Thoughts accused, (*s*)
He for Us alone was bruised,
Striken, smitten for OUR GUILT:

With

(*i*) Is. liii. 2. (*k*) Is. liii. 3. (*l*) Zech. xiii. 6. (*m*) Is. lii. 14. (*n*) Is. liii. 12. (*o*) Is. liii. 4. (*p*) Is. liii. 9. (*q*) Is. liii. 12. (*r*) Is. liii. 4, 10. (*s*) Is. liii. 4, 5.

With His Stripes, OUR Wounds are cured,
By His Pains, OUR Peace aſſured, (*t*)
Purchas'd with the BLOOD He ſpilt. (*u*)

VII.

Love amazing! ſo to mind us! (*x*)
SHEPHERD come from Heav'n to find us, (*y*)
Silly Sheep all gone aſtray, (*z*)
LOST, UNDONE by our Tranſgreſſions,
Worſe than ſtript of all Poſſeſſions,
DEBTORS without HOPE to pay. (*a*)

VIII.

FEAR our Portion, SLAVES in Spirit,— (*b*)
He redeem'd Us by His MERIT
To a glorious LIBERTY: (*c*)
Dearly firſt His Goodneſs bought us, (*d*)
TRUTH and LOVE then ſweetly taught us, (*e*)
TRUTH and LOVE have made us free. (*f*)

IX.

Bleſſed be the Pow'r who gave us,
FREELY gave His SON to ſave us, (*g*)
BLESS'D the SON who freely came:
HONOUR, BLESSING, ADORATION, (*h*)
Ever, from the whole Creation,
Be to GOD and to the LAMB.



(*t*) Rom. v. 1. Iſ. liii. 5. (*u*) 1 Pet. i. 19. (*x*) Pſ. viii. 4. (*y*) Mat. xviii. 11, 12, 13. (*z*) Iſ. liii. 6. (*a*) Luke vii. 42. (*b*) Rom. viii. 15. 21. Heb. ii. 15. (*c*) Rom. viii. 21. (*d*) 1 Cor. vi. 20. John x. 11. (*e*) John i. 17. (*f*) John viii. 32. (*g*) John iii. 16. 1 John iv. 9. (*h*) Rev. v. 9. 13.

This is given in the Bible Christian Magazine 1765 Signed E M

## HYMN CLXXIV.

### The Christian's Triumph in the Righteousness of the LORD JESUS CHRIST.

I.

JESU thy Blood and Righteousness,
My * Beauty are, my glorious Dress,
Midst flaming Worlds in these array'd
With Joy shall I lift up my Head.

II.

When from the Dust of Death I rise
To claim my † Mansion in the Skies,
Ev'n then, shall this be all my Plea:
"JESUS hath *liv'd* hath *dy'd* for me."

III.

Bold shall I stand in that great Day,
For who ought to my § Charge shall lay?
Fully thro' Thee absolv'd I am
From Sin and Fear, from Guilt and Shame.

IV.

Thus *Abraham*, the Friend of GOD,
Thus all the Armies bought with Blood,
SAVIOUR of Sinners Thee proclaim,
Sinners, of whom the † Chief I am.

V.

This spotless Robe the same appears
When ruin'd Nature sinks in Years;
No Age can change its glorious Hue,
The Grace of CHRIST is ever new.

VI.

O let the ‡ Dead now hear thy Voice.
Now bid thy banish'd Ones rejoice,
Their Beauty this, their glorious Dress,
JESUS, the LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

* Is. xxviii. 5.—lxi. 10. Rev. vii. 13, 14.
† John xiv. 2. § Rom. viii. 33. † 1 Tim. i. 15. ‡ John v. 25. Eph. ii. 1

## HYMN CLXXV. Watts

GOD forbid that I ſhould Glory, &c.
Gal. vi. 14.

I.

WHEN I ſurvey the wond'rous Croſs,
On which the Prince of Glory dy'd,
My richeſt Gain I count my Loſs,
And pour Contempt on all my Pride.

II.

Forbid it, LORD, that I ſhould boaſt,
Save in the Croſs of CHRIST, my GOD:
All the vain Things that charm me moſt,
I ſacrifice them for thy Blood.

## HYMN CLXXVI. Watts

Thy Word is Truth. John xvii. 17.

I.

MY hiding Place, my Refuge, Tow'r,
And Shield, art thou, O LORD,
I firmly anchor all my Hopes
On thy unerring Word.*

II.

Engrav'd, as in eternal Braſs,
The mighty Promiſe ſhines,
Nor can the Pow'rs of Darkneſs raze
Thoſe Everlaſting Lines.

III.

The Sacred Word of Grace is ſtrong
As that which built the Skies,
The Voice which rolls the Stars along,
Spake all the Promiſes.

* Pſ. cxix. 74. 147.

My

IV.

My hiding Place my Refuge, Tow'r,
And Shield art Thou, O LORD,
I firmly anchor all my Hopes,
On thy unerring Word.

## HYMN CLXXVII. C. Wesley

### Aſcribing to GOD the Praiſe of our Salvation.

I.

HOW empty was our former Boaſt,
Our Fooliſhneſs of Pride,
When in ourſelves we put our Truſt,
And on our Works rely'd?

II.

Strong in the Freedom of our Will,
Firm in our Natures Pow'rs,
We thought to gain the Heav'nly Hill,
And ſeize the Crown as ours.

III.

Our good Deſires, our Hearts Sincere,
Our beſt Endeavours ſtood,
T' attone for our Tranſgreſſions here,
In Place of JESU's Blood.

IV.

Alas for us! we knew not then
His BLOOD and RIGHTEOUSNESS,
Thro' which alone the Sons of Men
Are ſav'd, by richeſt Grace.

V.

But now O gracious GOD, thy Love
Hath taught us better Things;
Our all is giv'n us from above,
From Thee Salvation ſprings.

Freely

VI.

Freely thy Love delights to ſave,
And ranſoms without Price,
But only that which JESUS gave
Our bleeding Sacrifice.

VII.

We own the ſole-procuring Cauſe
That precious Blood divine,
May we, ſince JESUS dy'd for us,
May we live ever Thine!

## HYMN CLXXVIII.

### A Funeral Hymn.

I.

IN this World of Sin and Sorrow,
Compaſs'd round with many a Care,
From Eternity we borrow
* Hope, that can exclude Deſpair:
Thee, triumphant GOD and SAVIOUR!
In the Glaſs of Faith we ſee:
O aſſiſt each faint Endeavour!
Raiſe our earth-born Souls to Thee.

II.

Place that awful Scene before us
Of the laſt tremendous Day,
When to Life Thou ſhalt reſtore us,
Ling'ring Ages, haſte away!
Then this vile and ſinful Nature,
Incorruption † ſhall put on:
Life renewing, glorious SAVIOUR!
Let thy gracious Will be done.

HYMN

* Rom. viii. 24, 25. † 1 Cor. xv. 53.

## HYMN CLXXIX. James Allen.

I.

O LORD, how great's the Favour!
That we, such Sinners poor,
Can thro' thy Blood's sweet § savour
Approach thy Mercy's Door,
And find an open ‖ Passage
Unto the Throne of Grace,
There wait the Welcome Message
That bids us go in Peace.

II.

LORD, we are helpless Creatures,
Full of the deepest Need,
Throughout defil'd, by ‡ Nature,
* Stupid, and inly † Dead;
Our Strength is perfect Weakness,
And all we have is § Sin,
Our ‖ Hearts are all Uncleaness,
A ‡ Den of Thieves within.

III.

In this forlorn Condition,
Who shall afford us Aid!
Where shall we find Compassion,
But in the ** Church's Head?
JESUS, thou art all Pity,
Oh take us to thine †† Arms,
And exercise thy Mercy,
To save us from all Harms.

We'll

§ Eph. v. 2. ‖ Heb. x. 19, 20. ‡ Eph. ii. 1, 2, 3. * Job. xi. 12. Psal. lxxiii. 22. † Col. ii. 13. § Rom. vii. 18. ‖ Matt. xv. 19. ‡ Jer. xvii. 9. with Mark vii. 21. 22. ** Eph. v. 23. †† Deut xxxiii. 27. Is. xl. 11.

IV.

We'll never ceaſe repeating
Our numberleſs Complaints,
But ever be intreating
The glorious King of Saints;
Till we attain the Image
Of Him we inly love,
And pay our grateful Homage
With all the Saints above.

V.

Then we, with all in Glory,
Shall thankfully relate
Th' amazing, pleaſing Story,
Of JESU's Love ſo great:
In this bleſt Contemplation
We ſhall for ever dwell,
And prove ſuch Conſolation
As none below can § tell.

## HYMN CLXXX.

I.

WHAT ſhall we render unto Thee,
Thou glorious LORD of Life and Pow'r!
Teach us to bow the humble Knee,
Teach us with Thankfullneſs t'adore;
To praiſe Thee as thy Saints above,
To praiſe Thee for thy wondrous Love.

II.

When like loſt ‖ Sheep, we wander'd wide,
And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;
When borne along th' impetuous Tide,
Of this World's Sin and Vanity;

Our

§ 1 Cor. ii. 9 ‖ Iſ. liii 6.

Our JESUS from the Heavens came down,
To ſave us by his Grace alone.

III.

He bore our Sins upon the ‡ Tree
(To ſeek and ſave the * loſt He came)
There was He bound to ſet us free
From Death and everlaſting Shame;
The captive Flock from Hell was freed,
And † ranſom'd when their Shepherd bled.

IV.

Before the Father's awful Throne;
Our merciful High-Prieſt, He ſtands,
And § interceding for His own,
The purchas'd Remnant now ‖ Demands,
His People's everlaſting Friend,
Who, loving—loves them to the ‡ End.

V.

May we his * baniſh'd ones, rejoice,
Him for our LORD and GOD to own,
To take Him as our only Choice,
And cleave to Him, in Love, alone;
Be growing up in Holineſs,
Then meet Him in the Realms of Peace.

VI

Then ſhall our grateful Songs abound,
And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;
No Sin, No Sorrow ſhall be found,
No Night o'er-cloud the endleſs Day.
O Praiſe Him! all beneath, above,
O Praiſe Him! Praiſe the GOD of Love!

HYMN

‡ 1 Pet ii. 24. * Matt. xviii. 11. † Matt. xx. 28. § Rom. viii. 34. ‖ John xvii. 24. ‡ John xiii. 1. * 2 Sam. xiv. 13, 14.

## HYMN CLXXXI. Hart.

*Having loved His own, which were in the World, He loved them unto the End.* John xiii. 1.

I.

THIS God is the God we adore,
Our faithful unchangeable Friend;
Whose Love is as great as His Power,
And neither knows Measure nor End:

II.

'Tis Jesus the First, and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe Home:
We'll praise Him for All that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

## HYMN CLXXXII.

### Jonah's Prayer, Jonah, Chapter II.

I.

ALOUD I cry'd—Aloud I pray'd,
When in the Fish's Belly lay'd,
And Hell's deep Gloom I saw:
The foaming Billows dash'd around,
But, Oh, more awful still I found,
The Terrors of thy Law.

II.

The Sea-weeds wrap'd about my Head,
The hoary deep thy Wrath display'd,
And still increas'd my Fear:
Wave follow'd Wave with dreadful Noise,
And seem'd to drown my feeble Voice,
But yet my God could hear.

III.

Could hear a guilty Wretch complain,
And when I thought my Sighs were vain,
A kind Deliv'rance ſend:
Tho' flying from His gracious Sight,
I, rebel-like, defy'd His Might,
He prov'd the SINNERS FRIEND.

IV.

The High and Lofty ONE look'd down,
The LORD took pity on His own,
And deign'd my Life to ſave:
His injur'd Goodneſs took my Part
His Pity heal'd my broken Heart,
His Hand unlock'd my Grave.

V.

Thankſgiving, Love, and humble Praiſe
Shall fill the Remnant of my Days,
Shall bow my grateful Knee:
My gracious SAVIOUR, and my GOD!
I'll praiſe Thee for thy chaſt'ning Rod
Which brought me back to Thee.

## HYMN CLXXXIII. *Watts*

The Believer's earneſt Expectation and Hope. Phil. i. 20.

I.

HE is a GOD of Sov'reign Love
That promis'd Heav'n to * me,
And taught my Thoughts to ſoar † above
Where happy § Spirits be.

Prepare

*John xii. 26. † Col. iii. 1, 2. § Heb. xii. 23.

II.

Prepare me, LORD, for thy right Hand,
Then come the joyful Day!
Come Death and ſome ‖ celeſtial Band,
To bear my Soul away.

III.

Then, my ¶ Beloved, take my Soul
Up to thy bleſt Abode,
That, ‡ Face to Face, I may behold
My SAVIOUR and my GOD.

## HYMN CLXXXIV. Watts

### PSALM cxlviii.

I.

PRAISE ye the LORD, y'immortal Choir,
That fill the Realms above;
Praiſe Him who form'd you of his Fire,
And feeds you with his Love:
Shine to his Praiſe, ye chryſtal Skies,
The Floor of His abode,
Or veil in Shades your Thouſand Eyes,
Before your Brighter GOD.

II.

Thou reſtleſs Globe of golden Light,
Whoſe Beams create our Days,
Join with the Silver Queen of Night,
To own your borrow'd Rays:
Winds, ye ſhall bear his Name aloud,
Thro' the etherial Blue;

For

‖ Luke xvi. 22. ¶ Cant. ii. 16.
‡ Job xix. 27. 1 Cor. xiii. 12.

For when his ‖ Chariot is a Cloud,
He makes his Wheels of you.

III.

Thunder and Hail and Fire and Storms,
The Troops of his Command,
Appear in all your dreadful Forms,
And ſpeak his awful Hand:
Shout to the LORD, ye ſurging Seas,
In your eternal Roar;
Let Wave to Wave reſound his Praiſe,
And Shore reply to Shore.

IV.

Wave your tall Heads, ye lofty Pines,
To Him that bids you grow;
Sweet Cluſters bend the fruitful Vines
On ev'ry thankful Bough:
Thus while the meaner Creatures ſing,
Ye Mortals, take the Sound:
Echo the Glories of your King,
Thro' all the Nation round.

C Batty
J Allen

## HYMN CLXXXV.

I.

TH' extent of JESU's love
What Heart can comprehend?
A* Breadth whoſe Diſtance none can prove,
A Length without an End:
The firſt-born § Seraphs try
The Myſt'ry to explore;
Yet cannot trace it out; for why?
The Curſe they never bore.

The

‖ Pſ. civ. 3. * Eph. iii. 18. 19. § 1 Pet. i. 12.

II.

The Grace unſearchable,
Tranſcending human Thought,
Who, who, in Earth or Heav'n can tell,
Or find the Wonder out?
All the angelic Choir
Unite to give him Praiſe;
And Saints redeeming Love admire,
And loud Hoſannahs raiſe.

III.

To CHRIST we lift our Voice,
Who have ‡ Redemption found;
And in his Name alone rejoice,
Whence all our Joys abound:
This cures the burden'd Mind,
This calms the troubled Heart;
This manifeſts the SAVIOUR Kind,
And bids our Fears depart.

## HYMN CLXXXVI.

I.

WHEN I travail in Diſtreſs,
Or Grief of any Kind,
Burden'd with Uneaſineſs,
And Anguiſh on my Mind;
One ſweet Ray of Heav'nly Light
Diſpels the Clouds which intervene,
Turns to Day the gloomy Night,
And quite renews the Scene.

II.

My Complaints with Speed remove,
My Sorrows turn to Joy,



‡ Eph. 1. 7.

Songs of Melody and Love
Again my Tongue employ:
Then I find the * reſting Place,
To all the carnal World † unknown,
There I taſte the glorious Peace
Felt by the § Saints alone.

## HYMN CLXXXVII. Watts

### Pſalm xc.

I.

O God our help in Ages paſt,
Our Hope for Years to come,
Our Shelter from the ſtormy Blaſt,
And our eternal Home.

II.

Before the Hills in order ſtood,
Or Earth receiv'd its Frame,
From everlaſting thou art God,
To endleſs Years the ſame.

III.

A thouſand Ages in thy Sight,
Are as an Ev'ning gone;
Short as the Watch that Ends the Night
Before the riſing Sun.

IV.

The buſy Tribes of Fleſh and Blood,
With all their Cares and Fears,
Are carry'd downward by the Flood,
And loſt in foll'wing Years.

Time

* Matt. xi. 28. † Prov. xiv. 10. Iſ. xlviii. 22.
§ John xiv. 27.

V.

Time, like an ever-rolling Stream,
Bears all it's Sons away,
They fly forgotten as a Dream
Dies at the op'ning Day.

VI.

O God our Help in Ages paſt,
Our Hope for Years to come,
Be thou our Guard while Life ſhall laſt,
And our perpetual Home.

## HYMN CLXXXVIII. Watts

*The Lord hath laid on Him the Iniquity of us all.* Iſ. liii. 6.

I.

ARISE my Soul! with Wonder ſee,
What Love divine for thee hath done,
Behold thy Sorrow, Sin, and Grief,
Are laid on God's eternal Son.

II.

See! from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and Love flow mingling down,
Did e'er ſuch Love, ſuch Sorrow meet,
Or Thorns compoſe ſo bright a Crown.

III.

Were the whole Realm of Nature mine,
That were a Preſent far too ſmall;
Love ſo amazing, ſo divine,
Demands my Soul, my Life, my All.

## HYMN CLXXXIX. Watts

### The Darkneſs of Providence.

Pſalm xcvii. 2.

I.

LORD we adore thy dark Deſigns,
The deep Abyſs of Providence,
Too deep to ſound with mortal Lines,
Too dark to view with feeble Senſe.

II.

Now thou array'ſt thine awful Face
In angry Frowns without a Smile;
Saints, thro' the Cloud believe thy Grace,
Secure of thy Compaſſion ſtill.

III.

Thro' Seas and Storms of deep Diſtreſs
They ſail by Faith, and not by * Sight;
Faith guides them in the Wilderneſs,
Thro' all the Briars and the Night.

IV.

Dear FATHER! if thy lifted Rod,
Reſolve to ſcourge us here below,
Still we muſt † lean upon our GOD,
Thine Arm ſhall bear us ſafely thro'.

## HYMN CXC. Tate

Pſalm cxiii.

I.

YE Saints and Servants of the LORD,
The Triumphs of his Name record,
His ſacred Name for ever bleſs:
Where'er the circling Sun diſplays
His riſing Beams or ſetting Rays,
Due Praiſe to his great Name addreſs.

GOD

* 2 Cor. v. 7. † Cant. viii. 5.

II.

God thro' the World extends his Sway,
The Regions of eternal Day
But Shadows of his Glory are,
With Him, whoſe Majeſty excels,
Who made the Heaven in which He dwells,
Let no created Power compare.

III.

Tho' 'tis beneath his State to view
In higheſt Heav'n what Angels do,
Yet He to Earth vouchſafes his Care;
He takes the Needy from his Cell,
Advancing him in Courts to dwell,
Companion of the greateſt there.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heaven's triumphant Hoſt
And ſuff'ring Saints on Earth adore,
Be Glory as in Ages paſt,
As now it is, and ſo ſhall laſt
When Earth and Heav'n ſhall be no more.

## HYMN CXCI. Watts

I.

BLEST be the Father and his Love,
To whoſe celeſtial Source we owe
Rivers of endleſs Joys above,
And Rills of Comfort here below!

II.

Glory to Thee, great Son of God!
Forth from thy wounded Body rolls
A precious Streams of vital Blood,
Pardon and Life for dying Souls.

III.

We give the Sacred SPIRIT Praiſe,
Who, in our Hearts of Sin and Woe,
Makes living Springs of Grace ariſe,
And into boundleſs Glory flow.

IV.

Thus GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, we adore,
That Sea of Life and Love unknown,
Without a Bottom or Shore.

## HYMN CXCII.

I.

O JESU, our LORD
Thy Name be ador'd
For all the rich Bleſſings convey'd thro' thy Word.

II.

In Spirit we trace
Thy Wonders of Grace;
And chearfully join in a Conſort of Praiſe.

III.

Thy ANTIENT OF DAYS
His Glory diſplays,
And ſhines on his Choſen with cheriſhing Rays.

IV.

The Trumpet of GOD
Is ſounding abroad
The Language of Mercy; Salvation thro' Blood.

V.

Thrice happy are they
Who hear and obey;
And ſhare in the Bleſſings of this Goſpel-day.

VI.

The People, who know
The SAVIOUR, below,
With burning Affection to worſhip him Glow.

VII.

Their Anguiſh and Smart
And Sorrows depart,
Who find his Salvation inſcrib'd on their Heart.

VIII.

This Bleſſing is mine
Thro' Favour divine:
But O my REDEEMER the glory be thine!

IX.

The Work is of Grace;
Thine, thine be the Praiſe!
And mine to adore Thee and tell of thy Ways.

## HYMN CXCIII.

I.

GLORY and Honour be to Thee,
Thou ſelf-exiſtent Deity;
Thee we Revere, and Thee adore,
In Mercy infinite, and Pow'r.

II.

To Thee, our joyful Hearts we raiſe,
To Thee, we bring our Songs of Praiſe,
Whoſe bounteous Care and Love imparts
Celeſtial bleſſings to our Hearts.

III.

Unto the holy Triune GOD,
Who haſt on us, poor Worms, beſtow'd
Such Favours, ſuch amazing Grace,
We pay our Homage, Thanks and Praiſe.

## HYMN CXCIV.

COME Thou Almighty King,
Help us thy Name to ſing,
Help us to praiſe!

FATHER All-glorious,
O'er All Victorious,
Come, and reign over us
ANTIENT OF DAYS!

JESUS our Lord ariſe,
Scatter our Enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thine Almighty Aid
Our ſure Defence be made—
Our Souls on Thee be ſtay'd—
Lord hear our Call!

Come Thou Incarnate WORD,
Gird on thy Mighty * Sword—
Our Pray'r attend!
Come! and thy People bleſs,
And give thy Word ſucceſs,
SPIRIT of Holineſs
On us deſcend!

Come Holy COMFORTER,
Thy Sacred Witneſs bear, ‖
In this glad Hour!
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry Heart,
And ne'er from us depart
SPIRIT OF POW'R!

To the Great ONE in THREE
Eternal Praiſes be
Hence—Evermore!
His Sov'reign Majeſty
May we in Glory ſee,
And to Eternity
Love and Adore.

* Pſ. xlv. 3. Rom. viii. 16. 1 John v. 6. latter Part.

*FINIS.*